

Duplicate

HE THAT SPEAKS MUCH IS MUCH MISTAKEN.—Benjamin Franklin

# The BETHEL OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN

Volume LII—Number 22

Established June 5, 1895

BETHEL, MAINE, THURSDAY, MAY 30, 1946

\$2.00 a Year; Three Years, \$5.00

Single Copy—FIVE CENTS

## CAPT. DYKE HOME ON LEAVE - A TC PILOT

Captain Sidney Dyke arrived home last Saturday, having reached New York May 21, by ship from India. After spending a 30 day leave with his family here he will report for duty at Westover Field, Mass.

Captain Dyke entered the service first in March 1941, when he began training with the RCAF at Moncton, N. B. Completing training at Trenton, Ont. he served as flying instructor with the rank of Flying Sergeant at Windsor Mills, Que. until June 1942.

At that time he entered the United States Army Air Force with the rank of Second Lieutenant, and was a basic instructor at Shaw Field, S. C. and Walnut Ridge, Ark. Transferring to the Air Service Command he was stationed at Rome, N. Y. and in February, 1943, came to Dow Field, Bangor. Here he served as engineering officer and test pilot and on July 25 of that year became a First Lieutenant.

In April 1944 he went to the Air Transport Command, North Atlantic Division, in which branch he was promoted to the rank of Captain on August 15. He was sent from Dow Field to Homestead, Fla. in November 1944 where he attended school, and in April 1945 went overseas. Stationed at Tezgaon, India, he flew the "Hump" until November 15. Since that time he has been on scheduled ATC air line trips until he started home on April 19.

## SURVEY SHOWS GROWING PULPWOOD NEEDS

The American pulp and paper industry is about to enter an important period of expansion, according to information contained in an industry-wide survey, the contents of which were made public this week.

In 1946 alone, the survey indicates, the industry estimates it will increase its daily capacity through rebuilding present plants to the tune of 906 tons, while an additional increase of 2,521 tons in daily paper making capacity will come from purchase of new machines.

The 1946 survey showed that annual production capacity by the close of the year should attain over 20,000,000 tons of paper and paperboard.

This figure compares with 17,500,000 tons of productive capacity in 1941, with 11,000,000 tons in 1929, with 5,000,000 tons in 1916 and with 2,500,000 tons in 1899.

The survey attributes this rapid growth in requirements for paper to increased uses of paper in books, magazines and writing paper, for containers, wrapping paper, tissue, for paperboard, and for immense increases in the use of news print.

Under the present widespread demand for paper and paper products the industry would be able to keep plants with 25,000,000 tons in annual capacity busy, but whether the 1947-48 survey will attain that figure is uncertain due to the desire of the industry to move ahead cautiously.

The conclusions reached in the survey indicate that American forest reserves will be able to feed a 25,000,000 ton output without sacrifice to forest resources in the United States providing farmers and independent suppliers of pulpwood use sound forestry methods in harvesting the annual crop of pulpwood and in replacing the peeled spruce, fir and hemlock that is cut under a system of sound reforestation.

## MEMORIAL DAY EXERCISES

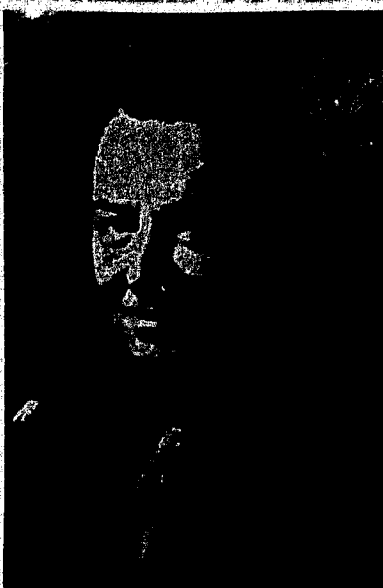
Memorial Day exercises were held at the monument at 2 o'clock this Thursday. The parade, including patriotic organizations, veterans, Boy Scouts, Girl Scouts and students, formed at the Legion House and marched to the monument led by the Gould Academy band. The program included singing, America.

All Prayer Rev. John J. Foster, Gettysburg Address Francis Bean, Selection David D. Thompson, Star Spangled Banner Band, Taps Donald L. Ford, Benediction Rev. Foster.

## MEM'S BROTHERHOOD

The regular meeting of the Men's Brotherhood was held at the Methodist Church Tuesday evening when over 20 partook of a bountiful supper. At the business meeting the solicitors on the food drive reported receiving several hundred cans of food and about \$140 in cash at this time. It was voted to close the drive on June 5. It was voted to accept the invitation of Chas. Saunders to meet at his cottage at Songo Pond for the June meeting which will be the last in September. Families of members are cordially invited to attend the meeting.

Committees named for the next meeting are: refreshments—Earl Davis, James Croteau, Stanley Brown; sports—Chester Briggs, Chas. Saunders, Irving Brown. Chas. Saunders gave a very interesting account of his trip to Florida the past winter.



CAPTAIN SIDNEY DYKE

## LOCAL CANCER DRIVE COLLECTION \$233.15

Mrs. George Lothrop, local chairman of the cancer drive, sponsored annually by the Maine Cancer Society, reports that \$233.15 has been collected during the recent drive. Mrs. Lothrop was assisted by Mrs. Willard Boynton, Mrs. Ernest Munn, Mrs. Richard Bush, Mrs. Harry Kuzak, Mrs. Robert Clum, Mrs. Sherman Greenleaf, Mrs. Raymond Elphette, Mrs. Herbert Rowe, Mrs. Errol Donahue, Mrs. Paul Head, Mrs. Robert Hastings, and Miss Mallyn Boyker.

## Between the Deadlines



## IN AND ABOUT BETHEL

Mrs. Archie Young was in Portland last Thursday.

Dr. Harry Wilson of Bath spent the week end with his family in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Nary spent Friday and Saturday at South China.

Mrs. George L. Smith of Norway is visiting her sister, Mrs. Elizabeth Thurston.

Mrs. Mabel Robertson expects her son, Lt. Edward Robertson, home very soon.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Sears of Arlington, Mass., are at their home in town for a time.

Mrs. Lillian Vail of Rumford spent several days recently at the home of Fred Hall.

Mr. and Mrs. Earle Palmer were in Portland and South Portland Friday and Saturday.

Guy Swan underwent surgery at the Maine General Hospital, Portland, Tuesday morning.

Mrs. Lloyd Leighton and Mrs. Harry Perry of Winthrop were callers in town Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Martinson and two children of Groton, Mass., were visitors in town Sunday.

Mrs. Lena Wright of Bangor spent a few days the past week with Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Buck.

Mrs. Mary Gibbs and friend of Bates College spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. John Anderson.

Mr. and Mrs. George Wheeler and son are moving to Kezar Lake, where Mr. Wheeler has employment.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Versille and children of Haverhill, Mass., were week end guests of relatives in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Saunders attended the funeral of Mrs. Lucius Laidy at South Windham, Wednesday afternoon.

Mrs. Herman Carl returned to Norway May 29 after spending two weeks with his sister, Mrs. Walter Jodrey.

Dr. J. L. Brown is spending a week at Moosehead Lake with his brother, Dr. Maurice Brown, of Needham, Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. Bradley Stevens and family are spending some time with Mrs. Stevens' parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Berry.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Brown, Mr. and Mrs. Norris Brown, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Jodrey and family spent the week end at Middle Dam.

Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Saunders of Houlton are spending the holiday week end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Saunders.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Bartlett and two children of New Haven, Conn., have moved to the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Asa Bartlett.

Sgt. and Mrs. Eldon Rice (Capt. Mary Thurston) of Fort Totten, N. Y. returned Monday after spending a week here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wade Thurston.

At the Methodist Conference held last week at Bangor, Rev. Chester H. Oliver, formerly of Bethel, was transferred from Bethel to the Oakland-Stidley pastorate.

Pupils of the Bethel Grammar School collected 598 cans of food for the Emergency Food Collection for the past week. The eighth grade won with 285 cans collected.

## Gould Track Men Swamp Kents Hill 72-22 In Saturday Meet

Gould Academy won a decisive 72-22 victory over Kents Hill in a dual track meet here Saturday afternoon. The visitors led in only two events, the javelin and shot put, although they nearly took the mile in which Bowman of Gould edged their R. S. Whitten and the half mile where Gould's Lucas won over R. G. Whitten.

Mile—Bowman (G), Lucas (K), R. S. Whitten (K H). Time—4 min. 48.7 sec.

High Jump—Davis (G) Armstrong (K H), Sargent (G).

440—Giles (G), Lord (G), R. G. Whitten (K H). Time—1:12 sec.

Discus—Dovey (G), W. Davis (G), W. Rooney (K H). Distance—121 ft. 10 1/2 in.

120 Low Hurdles—Davis (G), Ireland (G), Greenleaf (G). Time—1:51 sec.

Javelin—Black (K H), Hastings (G), Richardson (K H). Distance—128 ft. 1 in.

100 Yard Dash—Bovey (G), Brown (G), Narcisse (K H). Time—11.2 sec.

Shot Put—Narcisse (K H), Davis (G), Hastings (G). Distance—49 ft. 5 in.

Half Mile—Lucas (G), R. G. Whitten (K H), Giles (G). Time—2 min. 4.3 sec.

Broad Jump—Davis (G), Bovey (G), Lord (G). Distance—20 ft. 7 in.

220 Yard Dash—Brown (G), Bovey (G), Narcisse (K H).

## PHILBROOKS MARRIED 50 YEARS MONDAY

Mr. and Mrs. Dana G. Philbrook will observe their fiftieth wedding anniversary at their home on Mechanic Street Monday. No celebration of the event is planned.

Mrs. Richard Bush went to Washington Wednesday to meet her husband, who is returning from overseas service in the Pacific area.

Mrs. Fred Hall returned home Tuesday after spending several days at Raymond, N. H., guest of Mr. and Mrs. Custer Quimby and family.

Mrs. Floyd Thurston is having a vacation from her work in the office of L. E. Davis.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Kimball, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Cale, and Mr. and Mrs. Robert McLean of Bethel, N. H., were guests last Thursday of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hamlin. Mr. and Mrs. Kimball remained for a few days visit.

The following pupils of grade two have been awarded seven point certificates and pins: Rachel Kneeland, Glengary Berry, Alan Dyke, Harry Wilson, Gloria Wilson, Judith Freeman, Sandra Myers, Carolyn Chadbourne, Mary Ford, Arthur Mills, Barbara Reynolds.

The Joint Committee of Bethel School Union No. 22 met Saturday evening at the Bethel grammar school building, candidates for superintendency were interviewed. The meeting was adjourned until Friday evening, at which time the committee will meet for the purpose of electing a superintendent.

The meeting of the Bethel Chamber of Commerce will be held Tuesday evening at William Chapman's cottage at Songo Pond. Banquets and coffee will be served. Members and guests are urged to remain for the meal with supper, upon and look W. V. Chapman, who is in charge of the Waterford station of the Portland Pipe Line Co., will give an interesting talk.

Miss Nancy F. Gibbs of Bethel, Mass., celebrated her tenth birthday Sunday, May 20, at the home of her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert I. Bran. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Chapman of Bethel, Mass., Mrs. A. W. Randall, Jr. son Bethel and Mrs. Joseph of Jackson, Mr. and Mrs. Robert V. of children, Raymond Berry and Betty Lou. Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Brooks and son, Timothy, and the groom's guest.

Caroline Chadbourne, daughter of a group of friends at a birthday party Monday afternoon at the Chadbourne home on the corner of her eighth birthday. Games and treasure hunt were enjoyed and refreshments served by Mrs. Chadbourne and daughter, Phyllis. Guests were: Barbara J. Gray, Nancy Myers, Catherine Myers, Mary Jane Chapman, Eleanor Sumner, Mary Yates, Kathryn Yates, Carl Flower, Pamela Young, Gloria Wilson, Judy Freeman, Gertrude Berry, Barbara Reynolds, Rachel Kneeland, and Bobby Chadbourne.

The Bethel Lions Club held a regular meeting at Bethel Inn Monday evening preceded by a supper. Teddy Chadbourne, son of Mr. and Mrs. P. H. Chadbourne, presented the first class award test and was awarded a pin after being mentioned by club members and about troop committee members present. Lt. Edmund Vachon was guest speaker of the evening and spoke very interestingly on "Freedom" and some of his experiences there. Monday evening will be Ladies Night at Bethel Inn. Curt Lovell of Gardner, District Governor will be present. Rev. Niles of Auburn, a magician, will be the guest speaker.

## Guild Sponsoring Flower Show To Benefit Community Room

The Guild met at Garland Chapel Wednesday evening with Mrs. Richard Bush and Mrs. Lawrence Lord as hostesses. The meeting was opened with devotions by Mrs. Gayle Foster. The following committees were appointed by the president: Summer flower show for the benefit of the community room, chairman, Mrs. Herbert R. Rowe, Mrs. Frank Nary, Mrs. Edward Hanson; nominating committee, Mrs. Charles Gorman, Mrs. Gerald Kneeland and Miss Harriet Merrill.

It was reported that about \$70 was netted at the supper and organ recital sponsored by the Guild and the Year Round Club last week. The Guild voted to give its share of the proceeds to the Year Round Club. It was also voted to buy dry beans in the fall to be used for church suppers.

The program committee including Mrs. Edward Ireland and Mrs. Theodore Emery presented the following program: Vocal selections by Miss Florence Pike; piano solos by Miss Madeline Hinckley, accompanied by Mrs. Ireland; Lt. Edmund Vachon, member of Gould Academy faculty, spoke on "Scotland", one of the many countries he traveled through while on duty in the ETO. Refreshments were served by the hostesses.

The next meeting of the club will be a picnic on June 5, the place to be announced later. The following members will be in charge: Mrs. Gayle Foster, Mrs. Earle Palmer, Mrs. Willard Boynton, Miss Ida Luckard.

## FARM EDITOR SCORES LIFE MAGAZINE'S CHARGES AGAINST FARMERS

The nation's oldest agricultural journal, the semi-monthly "American Agriculturist," in its current (May 13) issue, takes issue with "Life," the weekly with the largest circulation ever attained by a popular magazine, for its May 6 editorial, "Greed on the Farm."

"I have seen many unfair attacks on farmers, but this editorial charges them all," says E. E. Eastman, editor of the Northern farm publication which now is in its 133rd volume, with 187,000 circulation.

Citing the assertion of the 4,500,000-circulation picture magazine that the American farmer has been "hoarding grain" until he can get "bumper prices," Eastman said in an interview that the United States Department of Agriculture reports a disappearance of 105 bushels of wheat and of 533 million bushels of corn—an entirely normal rate which were used up or went off the farms between Jan. 1 and April 1.

Noting Life's claim that "farmers went on feeding our dwindling grain supplies to their cows, chickens and pigs," Eastman said that "it was the government, not the farmer, which put grain prices so low and meat prices so high that grain went into hogs." He stated, editorially, "And now it seems that the farmers and poultry and hog raisers are profiteers because they don't slaughter their cows and chickens to save grain and eat it as the supply of dairy and poultry products to the rest of the country. Incidentally, who is selling the most meat now about there? Is it a butcher or a milk shortage farmer or city dealer?"

Answering Life's charges that farmers are "hoarding the bumper crops of the war," he said that "farmers' expenses rose 50 per cent during the war and added 20 per cent more since home to higher, but the much real profit to them was less than 10 per cent the year before production cost more by the high wages of labor and other costs in practically everything they buy."

Commenting on Life's claim that the value of farm products rose 75 per cent since 1914, Eastman said that "the fact that inflated farm prices and values were paid in the small part of the war is hardly an excuse for the fact today."

"What he would like to do is to get a farmer who has no intention of selling his farm at its present value to \$100 or \$150 an acre and then it does matter, for he has to pay taxes on a higher valuation."

Mr. Eastman also quoted the following letter which he had received from a subscriber:

"Looking at the scary title of 'Life,' you will discover in 'Moody's Manual of Industry,' that stock was valued at \$15 to \$20 a share in 1914. Now, the publisher of 'Life' in 1945, right now it is being traded over the counter at exactly \$100 a share more—over 500 per cent above pre-war levels—and this in a period of restricted production! These are not black market prices; there just isn't any ceiling. Yet 'Life' can pretend to be shocked by the fact that the value of farm products has risen 75 per cent since 1914—right now it is being traded over the counter at exactly \$100 a share more—over 500 per cent above pre-war levels—and this in a period of restricted production! These are not black market prices; there just isn't any ceiling. Yet 'Life' can pretend to be shocked by the fact that the value of farm products has risen 75 per cent since 1914—right now it is being traded over the counter at exactly \$100 a share more—over 500 per cent above pre-war levels—and this in a period of restricted production! These are not black market prices; there just isn't any ceiling. Yet 'Life' can pretend to be shocked by the fact that the value of farm products has risen 75 per cent since 1914—right now it is being traded over the counter at exactly \$100 a share more—over 500 per cent above pre-war levels—and this in a period of restricted production! These are not black market prices; there just isn't any ceiling. Yet 'Life' can pretend to be shocked by the fact that the value of farm products has risen 75 per cent since 1914—right now it is being traded over the counter at exactly \$100 a share more—over 500 per cent above pre-war levels—and this in a period of restricted production! These are not black market prices; there just isn't any ceiling. Yet 'Life' can pretend to be shocked by the fact that the value of farm products has risen 75 per cent since 1914—right now it is being traded over the counter at exactly \$100 a share more—over 500 per cent above pre-war levels—and this in a period of restricted production! These are not black market prices; there just isn't any ceiling. Yet 'Life' can pretend to be shocked by the fact that the value of farm products has risen 75 per cent since 1914—right now it is being traded over the counter at exactly \$100 a share more—over 500 per cent above pre-war levels—and this in a period of restricted production! These are not black market prices; there just isn't any ceiling. Yet 'Life' can pretend to be shocked by the fact that the value of farm products has risen 75 per cent since 1914—right now it is being traded over the counter at exactly \$100 a share more—over 500 per cent above pre-war levels—and this in a period of restricted production! These are not black market prices; there just isn't any ceiling. Yet 'Life' can pretend to be shocked by the fact that the value of farm products has risen 75 per cent since 1914—right now it is being traded over the counter at exactly \$100 a share more—over 500 per cent above pre-war levels—and this in a period of restricted production! These are not black market prices; there just isn't any ceiling. Yet 'Life' can pretend to be shocked by the fact that the value of farm products has risen 75 per cent since 1914—right now it is being traded over the counter at exactly \$100 a share more—over 500 per cent above pre-war levels—and this in a period of restricted production! These are not black market prices; there just isn't any ceiling. Yet 'Life' can pretend to be shocked by the fact that the value of farm products has risen 75 per cent since 1914—right now it is being traded over the counter at exactly \$100 a share more—over 500 per cent above pre-war levels—and this in a period of restricted production! These are not black market prices; there just isn't any ceiling. Yet 'Life' can pretend to be shocked by the fact that the value of farm products has risen 75 per cent since 1914—right now it is being traded over the counter at exactly \$100 a share more—over 500 per cent above pre-war levels—and this in a period of restricted production! These are not black market prices; there just isn't any ceiling. Yet 'Life' can pretend to be shocked by the fact that the value of farm products has risen 75 per cent since 1914—right now it is being traded over the counter at exactly \$100 a share more—over 500 per cent above pre-war levels—and this in a period of restricted production! These are not black market prices; there just isn't any ceiling. Yet 'Life' can pretend to be shocked by the fact that the value of farm products has risen 75 per cent since 1914—right now it is being traded over the counter at exactly \$100 a share more—over 500 per cent above pre-war levels—and this in a period of restricted production! These are not black market prices; there just isn't any ceiling. Yet 'Life' can pretend to be shocked by the fact that the value of farm products has risen 75 per cent since 1914—right now it is being traded over the counter at exactly \$100 a share more—over 500 per cent above pre-war levels—and this in a period of restricted production! These are not black market prices; there just isn't any ceiling. Yet 'Life' can pretend to be shocked by the fact that the value of farm products has risen 75 per cent since 1914—right now it is being traded over the counter at exactly \$100 a share more—over 500 per cent above pre-war levels—and this in a period of restricted production! These are not black market prices; there just isn't any ceiling. Yet 'Life' can pretend to be shocked by the fact that the value of farm products has risen 75 per cent since 1914—right now it is being traded over the counter at exactly \$100 a share more—over 500 per cent above pre-war levels—and this in a period of restricted production! These are not black market prices; there just isn't any ceiling. Yet 'Life' can pretend to be shocked by the fact that the value of farm products has risen 75 per cent since 1914—right now it is being traded over the counter at exactly \$100 a share more—over 500 per cent above pre-war levels—and this in a period of restricted production! These are not black market prices; there just isn't any ceiling. Yet 'Life' can pretend to be shocked by the fact that the value of farm products has risen 75 per cent since 1914—right now it is being traded over the counter at exactly \$100 a share more—over 500 per cent above pre-war levels—and this in a period of restricted production! These are not black market prices; there just isn't any ceiling. Yet 'Life' can pretend to be shocked by the fact that the value of farm products has risen 75 per cent since 1914—right now it is being traded over the counter at exactly \$100 a share more—over 500 per cent above pre-war levels—and this in a period of restricted production! These are not black market prices; there just isn't any ceiling. Yet 'Life' can pretend to be shocked by the fact that the value of farm products has risen 75 per cent since 1914—right now it is being traded over the counter at exactly \$100 a share more—over 500 per cent above pre-war levels—and this in a period of restricted production! These are not black market prices; there just isn't any ceiling. Yet 'Life' can pretend to be shocked by the fact that the value of farm products has risen 75 per cent since 1914—right now it is being traded over the counter at exactly \$100 a share more—over 500 per cent above pre-war levels—and this in a period of restricted production! These are not black market prices; there just isn't any ceiling. Yet 'Life' can pretend to be shocked by the fact that the value of farm products has risen 75 per cent since 1914—right now it is being traded over the counter at exactly \$100 a share more—over 500 per cent above pre-war levels—and this in a period of restricted production! These are not black market prices; there just isn't any ceiling. Yet 'Life' can pretend to be shocked by the fact that the value of farm products has risen 75 per cent since 1914—right now it is being traded over the counter at exactly \$100 a share more—over 500 per cent above pre-war levels—and this in a period of restricted production! These are not black market prices; there just isn't any ceiling. Yet 'Life' can pretend to be shocked by the fact that the value of farm products has risen 75 per cent since 1914—right now it is being traded over the counter at exactly \$100 a share more—over 500 per cent above pre-war levels—and this in a period of restricted production! These are not black market prices; there just isn't any ceiling. Yet 'Life' can pretend to be shocked by the fact that the value of farm products has risen 75 per cent since 1914—right now it is being traded over the counter at exactly \$100 a share more—over 500 per cent above pre-war levels—and this in a period of restricted production! These are not black market prices; there just isn't any ceiling. Yet 'Life' can pretend to be shocked by the fact that the value of farm products has risen 75 per cent since 1914—right now it is being traded over the counter at exactly \$100 a share more—over 500 per cent above pre-war levels—and this in a period of restricted production! These are not black market prices; there just isn't any ceiling. Yet 'Life' can pretend to be shocked by the fact that the value of farm products has risen 75 per cent since 1914—right now it is being traded over the counter at exactly \$100 a share more—over 500 per cent above pre-war levels—and this in a period of restricted production! These are not black market prices; there just isn't any ceiling. Yet 'Life' can pretend to be shocked by the fact that the value of farm products has risen 75 per cent since 1914—right now it is being traded over the counter at exactly \$100 a share more—over 500 per cent above pre-war levels—and this in a period of restricted production! These are not black market prices; there just isn't any ceiling. Yet 'Life' can pretend to be shocked by the fact that the value of farm products has risen 75 per cent since 1914—right now it is being traded over the counter at exactly \$100 a share more—over 500 per cent above pre-war levels—and this in a period of restricted production! These are not black market prices; there just isn't any ceiling. Yet 'Life' can pretend to be shocked by the fact that the value of farm products has risen 75 per cent since 1914—right now it is being traded over the counter at exactly \$100 a share more—over 500 per cent above pre-war levels—and this in a period of restricted production! These are not black market prices; there just isn't any ceiling. Yet 'Life' can pretend to be shocked by the fact that the value of farm products has risen 75 per cent since 1914—right now it is being traded over the counter at exactly \$100 a share more—over 500 per cent above pre-war levels—and this in a period of restricted production! These are not black market prices; there just isn't any ceiling. Yet 'Life' can pretend to be shocked by the fact that the value of farm products has risen 75 per cent since 1914—right now it is being traded over the counter at exactly \$100 a share more—over 500 per cent above pre-war levels—and this in a period of restricted production! These are not black market prices; there just isn't any ceiling. Yet 'Life' can pretend to be shocked by the fact that the value of farm products has risen 75 per cent since 1914—right now it is being traded over the counter at exactly \$100 a share more—over 500 per cent above pre-war levels—and this in a period of restricted production! These are not black market prices; there just isn't any ceiling. Yet 'Life' can pretend to be shocked by the fact that the value of farm products has risen 75 per cent since 1914—right now it is being traded over the counter at exactly \$100 a share more—over 500 per cent above pre-war levels—and this in a period of restricted production! These are not black market prices; there just isn't any ceiling. Yet 'Life' can pretend to be shocked by the fact that the value of farm products has risen 75 per cent since 1914—right now it is being traded over the counter at exactly \$100 a share more—over 500 per cent above pre-war levels—and this in a period of restricted production! These are not black market prices; there just isn't any ceiling. Yet 'Life' can pretend to be shocked by the fact that the value of farm products has risen 75 per cent since 1914—right now it is being traded over the counter at exactly \$100 a share more—over 500 per cent above pre-war levels—and this in a period of restricted production! These are not black market prices; there just isn't any ceiling. Yet 'Life' can pretend to be shocked by the fact that the value of farm products has risen 75 per cent since 1914—right now it is being traded over the counter at exactly \$100 a share more—over 500 per cent above pre-war levels—and this in a period of restricted production! These are not black market prices; there just isn't any ceiling. Yet 'Life' can pretend to be shocked by the fact that the value of farm products has risen 75 per cent since 1914—right now it is being traded over the counter at exactly \$100 a share more—over 500 per cent above pre-war levels—and this in a period of restricted production! These are not black market prices; there just isn't any ceiling. Yet 'Life' can pretend to be shocked by the fact that the value of farm products has risen 75 per cent since 1914—right now it is being traded over the counter at exactly \$100 a share more—over 500 per cent above pre-war levels—and this in a period of restricted production! These are not black market prices; there just isn't any ceiling. Yet 'Life' can pretend to be shocked by the fact that the value of farm products has risen 75 per cent since 1914—right now it is being traded over the counter at exactly \$100 a share more—over 500 per cent above pre-war levels—and this in a period of restricted production! These are not black market prices; there just isn't any ceiling. Yet 'Life' can pretend to be shocked by the fact that the value of farm products has risen 75 per cent since 1914—right now it is being traded over the counter at exactly \$100 a share more—over 500 per cent above pre-war levels—and this in a period of restricted production! These are not black market prices; there just isn't any ceiling. Yet 'Life' can pretend to be shocked by the fact that the value of farm products has risen 75 per cent since 1914—right now it is being traded over the counter at exactly \$100 a share more—over 500 per cent above pre-war levels—and this in a period of restricted production! These are not black market prices; there just isn't any ceiling. Yet 'Life' can pretend to be shocked by the fact that the value of farm products has risen 75 per cent since 1914—right now it is being traded over the counter at exactly \$100 a share more—over 500 per cent above pre-war levels—and this in a period of restricted production! These are not black market prices; there just isn't any ceiling. Yet 'Life' can pretend to be shocked by the fact that the value of farm products has risen 75 per cent since 1914—right now it is being traded over the counter at exactly \$100 a share more—over 500 per cent above pre-war levels—and this in a period of restricted production! These are not black market prices; there just isn't any ceiling. Yet 'Life' can pretend to be shocked by the fact that the value of farm products has risen 75 per cent since 1914—right now it is being traded over the counter at exactly \$100 a share more—over 500 per cent above pre-war levels—and this in a period of restricted production! These are not black market prices; there just isn't any ceiling. Yet 'Life' can pretend to be shocked by the fact that the value of farm products has risen 75 per cent since 1914—right now it is being traded over the counter at exactly \$100 a share more—over 500 per cent above pre-war levels—and this in a period of restricted production! These are not black market prices; there just isn't any ceiling. Yet 'Life' can pretend to be shocked by the fact that the value of farm products has risen 75 per cent since 1914—right now it is being traded over the counter at exactly \$100 a share more—over 500 per cent above pre-war levels—and this in a period of restricted production! These are not black market prices; there just isn't any ceiling. Yet 'Life' can pretend to be shocked by the fact that the value of farm products has risen 75 per cent since 1914—right now it is being traded over the counter at exactly \$100 a share more—over 500 per cent above pre-war levels—and this in a period of restricted production! These are not black market prices; there just isn't any ceiling. Yet 'Life' can pretend to be shocked by the fact that the value of farm products has risen 75 per cent since 1914—right now it is being traded over the counter at exactly \$100 a share more—over 500 per cent above pre-war levels—and this in a period of restricted production! These are not black market prices; there just isn't any ceiling. Yet 'Life' can pretend to be shocked by the fact that the value of farm products has risen 75 per cent since 1914—right now it is being traded over the counter at exactly \$100 a share more—over 500 per cent above pre-war levels—and this in a period of restricted production! These are not black market prices; there just isn't any ceiling. Yet 'Life' can pretend to be shocked by the fact that the value of farm products has risen 75 per cent since 1914—right now it is being traded over the counter at exactly \$100 a share more—over 500 per cent above pre-war levels—and this in a period of restricted production! These are not black market prices; there just isn't any ceiling. Yet 'Life' can pretend to be shocked by the fact that the value of farm products has risen 75 per cent since 1914—right now it is being traded over the counter at exactly \$100 a share more—over 500 per cent above pre-war levels—and this in a period of restricted production! These are not black market prices; there just isn't any ceiling. Yet 'Life' can pretend to be shocked by the fact that the value of farm products has risen 75 per cent since 1914—right now it is being traded over the counter at exactly \$100 a share more—over 500 per cent above pre-war levels—and this in a period of restricted production! These are not black market prices; there just isn't any ceiling. Yet 'Life' can pretend to be shocked by the fact that the value of farm products has risen 75 per cent since 1914—right now it is being traded over the counter at exactly \$100 a share more—over 500 per cent above pre-war levels—and this in a period of restricted production! These are not black market prices; there just isn't any ceiling. Yet 'Life' can pretend to be shocked by the fact that the value of farm products has risen 75 per cent since 1914—right now it is being traded over the counter at exactly \$100 a share more—over 500 per cent above pre-war levels—and this in a period of restricted production! These are not black market prices; there just isn't any ceiling. Yet 'Life' can pretend to be shocked by the fact that the value of farm products has risen 75 per cent since 1914—right now it is being traded over the counter at exactly \$100 a share more—over 500 per cent above pre-war levels—and this in a period of restricted production! These are not black market prices; there just isn't any ceiling. Yet 'Life' can pretend to be shocked by the fact that the value of farm products has risen 75 per cent since 1914—right now it is being traded over the counter at exactly \$100 a share more—over 500 per cent above pre-war levels—and this in a period of restricted production! These are not black market prices; there just isn't any ceiling. Yet 'Life' can pretend to be shocked by the fact that the value of farm products has risen 75 per cent since 1914—right now it is being traded over the counter at exactly \$100 a share more—over 500 per cent above pre-war levels—and this in a period of restricted production! These are not black market prices; there just isn't any ceiling. Yet 'Life' can pretend to be shocked by the fact that the value of farm products has risen 75 per cent since 1914—right now it is being traded over the counter at exactly \$100 a share more—over 500 per cent above pre-war levels—and this in a period of restricted production! These are not black market prices; there just isn't any ceiling. Yet 'Life' can pretend to be shocked by the fact that the value of farm products has risen 75 per cent since 1914—right now it is being traded over the counter at exactly \$100 a share more—over 500 per cent above pre-war levels—and this in a period of restricted production! These are not black market prices; there just isn't any ceiling. Yet 'Life' can pretend to



# Food and Labor Are Nation's Topics

## Passage of Housing Bill Spurs Building Program; Hoover Asks World to Join in Famine Fight

DR'S NOTE: When opinions are expressed in these columns, they are those of the newspaper unless otherwise indicated and not necessarily of this newspaper.

### LINE:

#### Her Reports

from his globe-girdling family, former Pres. Herbert Hoover, called for additional food conservation on the part of Americans and also declared a co-operation of Russia and American states would greatly aid in fighting hungry areas over the pre-harvest period.

Hoover, who saw no sign of actual starvation on his trip, was quick to point out that available food supplies are at a dangerous low in many areas and famine would result after thinning results from some countries, he declared that over 14 million of food were needed the next harvest, with the United Kingdom requiring 2-10 tons; France, 1,750,000 tons; Germany, 1,370,000 tons; Poland, 775,000 tons; Czechoslovakia, 290,000 tons; Belgium, 300,000 tons; Yugoslavia, 275,000 tons; Spain, 240,000 tons; Austria, 225,000 tons; Indian ocean area, 2,880,000 tons and China and Japan, 10 tons each.

Hoover said to share some of this grain and calling upon American countries to step up their efforts. Hoover said the U. S. of 450 million bushels of grain this crop year is an achievement. In all, the U. S. is expected to provide 2 tons of cereals; Canada, 2 tons; Australia, 922,000; Argentina, 300,000, plus amounts from the United Kingdom, Burma and Siam.

Hoover's announcement of food needs followed close to the department of agriculture prediction that continuous drought in the Great Plains would cut winter wheat production by 33 million bushels in the April 1 estimate. The new is set at 742,887,000 bushels.

### A:

#### Compromise

result of the collapse in food for Indian independence, because of Moslem demands for separate state, the British prime minister, on further his taken for resolving the issue was expected to provide a continuing discussions.

Finally making his offer an independent state, the British prime minister declared that demands for a separate state would not block plans for free-



A. Jinnah and Nehru

wever, the insistence of the under 31 A. Jinnah for a state partitioned an out- violence if refused and led to the situation into formal compromise acceptable to the Moslem demand for a state called Pakistan, the led by Jawaharlal Nehru. Gandhi, who had held a strong central authority whole country in foreign defense, communications etc.

### R:

#### President

strikes, rail strikes and, of labor and industry are under 33 President Truman's days. It one threaten- is settled, another one, or breaks out, the President is in an all- between them with the aid of American people for action. Congress, ending the state in capital- dily growing warmer. The the British loan were no carries either.

asure of the United Mine the American Federation and the Congress of In- Organization, on the Pres- is watched by the man- mine operators, railroad ed big business and in- general. Lights burn late late House, and daily vis- the President are greater before! The people of ed States have a busy And when all the pres- are settled, negotia- new contracts will begin at fall.

### HOUSING:

#### Get Going

Welcoming final passage of the veterans' housing measure designed to push construction of 2-700,000 new homes by 1947, Housing Expediter Wilson Wyatt cheerfully exclaimed: "The . . . program now can be thrown into full gear."

Worked out by house and senate conferees, who labored to draw up a common bill from two different pieces of legislation, the measure represented a victory for the administration forces in that it provides subsidies of 400 million dollars to increase the production of building materials. Earlier opposed by the house, the subsidies later were approved on the strength of administration arguments that such payments would boost the flow of construction supplies without increasing the cost of new homes.

In addition to the subsidy provision, the new housing bill authorizes the government to increase home mortgage lending by one billion dollars; extends priorities and allocation power to channel materials into low-cost and medium-priced residences to December 31, 1947; establishes preference for veterans in purchasing or renting new structures; gives the housing expediter broad authority to order changes in material pricing regulations, and empowers him to limit the export of lumber as long as scarcities exist in this country.

### DRAFT:

#### O. K. Extension

Allowed only hours in which to act to prevent the extinction of the selective service act, the senate accepted stiff house amendments to the draft calling for cessation of inductions of fathers and teenagers.

Passage of the measure extending selective service until July 1 resulted from rapid-fire congressional action in the midst of senate deliberations over approval of the multi-billion dollar British loan and restrictive labor legislation. With the senate pausing in its discussion of these issues to O. K. existing draft legislation until July 1 to beat the expiration deadline, the house took advantage of the time element to dilute the draft and force its recommitment to the upper chamber for reconsideration.

## WASHINGTON DIGEST

# Taft Looms as 1948 GOP Hope

By BAUKHAGE

News Analyst and Commentator.

WNU Service, 1016 Eye Street, N.W., Washington, D. C.

Along about June of any election year, when a lot of simple souls are thinking about moonlight and roses, electric fans, and where to go for a summer vacation, a lot of longer-range planners are wondering about next winter's coal supply, harvest time, and in a number of things a lot further away than the fly on your nose. Among these are the politicians.

It's a great time to lean back in a chair in the senate office building or thereabouts, open another bottle of White Rock, light another cigar, and tangle on about what's going to happen come November, and, still more intriguing, to prognosticate on presidential possibilities.

It's fun for the newcomers because it's so easy for them to predict. In the light of what's happen-

ing right now, just what will happen then. It's still more fun for the old timers because they know that the voters who may not love you in the autumn often seem very palsy in the spring—and vice versa.

Since there isn't much use in speculating on who the Democratic presidential nominee will be, it's more interesting to talk about Republican possibilities.

Perhaps that is why, along about the middle of May, the heavy backers of Bob Taft began to be heard from. Up until then, most of the talk in the corridors was how Bricker was the No. 1 boy, and how Stassen mustn't even be mentioned above a whisper. Even Stassen's own men decided it was better for the young man from Minnesota to keep his head down so he wouldn't attract any lightning until he had found out whether his forums were more potent than the against-em's.

Now it's getting to be more serious fun to talk about Taft. Taft wants to be President. He has wanted to be President before. He is pretty much master of the Republican organization, but even if he weren't, Bricker, his present friend and rival, is more "heatable," de-



HOOPER AND TRUMAN . . . President Truman devoted attention to the report of Herbert Hoover, on his findings in a globe-circling investigation of famine conditions. Secretary of Agriculture Clayton F. Anderson is shown with them.

spite the good impression he made on his speaking tour before the last convention . . . what with the leftist look in so many veterans' eyes.

Bricker has a staunch and solid conservative following. But it is a little too solidly conservative. Taft could hardly be called a radical, in fact, his political garden has never produced even pale and lonely pink. On the other hand, his supporters prudently can point to many a constructively liberal measure which has had his blessing.

Only the other day, I was talking with an ardent administration official who has been battling for a measure badly battered by conservatives of both political stripes. I asked him if he could expect to retrieve in the senate a certain provision in his legislation, lost in the house.

"Oh, yes," he answered, "Bob Taft will go along on that."

And Taft has a good liberal record on such mass-appeal measures as housing.

The Republicans don't have to deal with the old-line bosses to the extent that the Democrats do and in two of the larger cities where the Republican machine is vital—Philadelphia and Cincinnati—all everything would be Jake so far as Taft is concerned. He, himself, is kingpin in his home state organization . . . and Mr. Pew, who makes the Republican wheels go round in Pennsylvania, wanted Taft in '46 and '44. It is to be presumed he'll feel the same in '48.

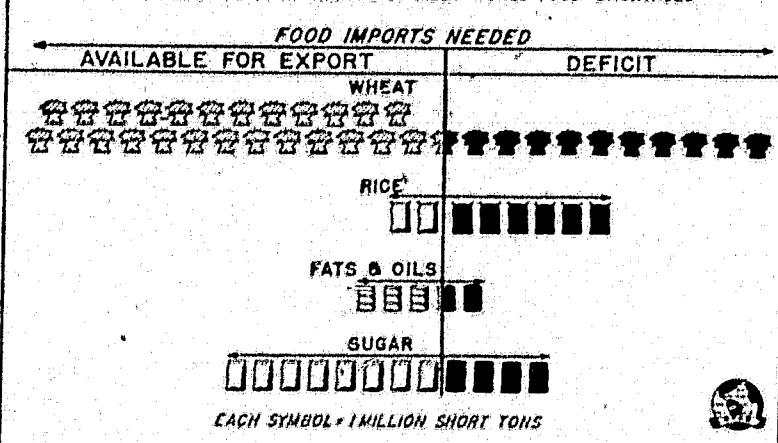
This doesn't eliminate other brilliant possibilities, including Messrs. Stassen and Vandenberg.

Mr. Vandenberg has done a lot of the molding himself. This could work both ways. On the one hand the energy and devotion with which Mr. Vandenberg has applied himself to foreign affairs, and the powerful influence he has exerted, have greatly increased his silhouette on the international horizon. On the other hand, these activities, both in quantity and quality, have taken him far ahead from the usual political approach to a Republican presidential nomination.

It may be there is a niche in the making that would need a man of his proportion to fill but one Democrat said to me the other day: "Sometimes it looks as if Van would rather be right than President."

## WORLD FOOD NEEDS AND SUPPLIES 1945-46

EXPORTABLE SUPPLIES NEEDED TO MEET WORLD FOOD SHORTAGES



### DIPLOMACY:

#### On Dollar Basis

Having used its great material resources to balance the scales for allied military victory over the axis, the U. S. now is acting to employ its tremendous wealth for the stabilization of political conditions abroad to promote free exchange between nations.

Popularly known as "dollar diplomacy," the administration's first open application of the policy in the postwar period was to Poland and China, where Communist influence has been strong and shaped to serve Russia's political and economic interests.

In the case of Poland, the U. S. suspended a \$0 million dollar credit to the Soviet-sponsored Warsaw government on charges that it had violated its pledge to increase freedom of movement within the country. First, the U. S. said that the government had censored an American reporter's dispatch regarding a critical speech made by a Peasant party leader, and second, it had failed to publish terms of the U. S. credit providing for political freedom in Poland.

Taken back by the U. S. action, the Polish embassy in Washington declared that it could categorically deny that any censorship existed in Poland, and explained that the terms of the loan had not arrived in Warsaw in time to permit their publication up to the time of the U. S. credit cancellation.

Meanwhile, Gen. George C. Marshall was given full control over a proposed half billion dollar loan to China in his efforts to weld the Nationalist and Communist forces together into a central government and create a unified country.



FOOD MISSION . . . Herbert Morrison, Lord President of the British Council, who visited Washington on a food mission, is shown with Acting Secretary of State Dean Acheson.

### UNRRA:

Seeking to prevent death-dealing rinderpest among surviving cattle and water buffalo herds of China, one million doses of a new type vaccine were flown by the United Nations Relief and Rehabilitation Administration to Shanghai as a gift of the U. S. and Canada.

Emphasizing the significance of the gift, UNRRA Director LaGuardia declared every water buffalo or bullock saved for the plow means the assurance of that much more food for the needy.

## Star Dust

STAGE-SCREEN-RADIO

Released by Western Newspaper Union

By VIRGINIA VALE

WHEN Penny Singleton and Arthur Lake hit New York they just never stopped going; the stars of the movie's "Blondie" series and the CBS Sunday show are popular young people, and some of the season's nicest parties were given for them. "I haven't seen anything of New York, really," said Penny. "And what do you think happened to me? I gave my clothes to the hotel valet to press, and I guess 'Dagwood'



PENNY SINGLETON

did my black crepe dress; it was pressed up and down instead of across, so now it's a lot longer than it was, and so tight that I look just like a sausage in it!" But with that cute face and wide smile, nothing could spoil her looks.

When you see Paramount's "The Imperfect Lady," look at the driver of the carriage in which Teresa Wright and Virginia Field ride. He's George Jenner, who was carriage footman to Queen Victoria for two years, 1892 to 1894, the period in which "The Imperfect Lady" is set. He met arriving foreign potentates and conducted them to Buckingham palace. So it's practically type casting.

"If at first you don't succeed, try, try again" and think of Ray Milland. The world seems to be his since he made "Lost Week-End," but he made three trips from London to Hollywood before he finally hit his stride as a film actor.

For a brief Shakespearean episode with Sonny Tufts and Michael Chekov in "Cross My Heart," Paramount rented a set from John Carradine which he is reported to have purchased for \$50. Paramount paid Carradine \$400 a week.

When George Burns and Gracie Allen take their summer vacation—June 6 to August 29—Meredith Willson will carry on for the summer, with the King Sisters and Ben Gage.

If you're interested in the career of a prospective Warner Bros. star, don't miss seeing Dorothy Malone in "Janie Gets Married"; she's one of eight players being groomed for stardom. She also has a leading role in "Cry Wolf," in which Errol Flynn and Barbara Stanwyck star.

Irene Rich, who makes her first film appearance after five years' absence from the screen in Republic's "The Angel and the Outlaw," owns and operates a 1,000 acre ranch near San Bernardino, Calif.

You'll see Ann Richards walk up a staircase, turn and go out of sight in "The Searching Wind." That was the last shot of the day, and the company ganged up on her; Director William Dieterle asked her to do it once more. So up the stairs and out of view went the blonde star. Then she came back, and found that while she was on her way up the whole company had quietly beat it.

Bill Edwards recently introduced his screen self to his fiancée, Hazel Allen—took her to a Paramount projection room where "Our Hearts Were Young and Gay" was being run off. And she confessed that she'd gone to see the picture some time ago, after a hard day at the doctor's office where she's an assistant, but couldn't remember anything about it; seems she slept right through it!

Frank Readick told this one at a "Crime Doctor" rehearsal. Two elephants at the zoo were crouched back to back. When a third elephant joined them he was told to go away because they were playing. Playing what, he asked. Why, book ends!

ODDS AND ENDS—Roland Culver, whom Paramount imported from England to play Officer de Havilland's mid-decade ruin in "To Each His Own," returns to Hollywood to play her sister, Joan Fontaine's, father in "The Emperor Waltz." . . . Sterling Hayden's resuming his acting career at Paramount. . . . Herman Goering's jewel-encrusted hunting knife now hangs on the wall of Alan Ladd's den. . . . Evelyn Keyes lost so much weight when she had the fun that it cost Columbia plenty to remodel the clothes she wears in "The Jolson Story."

## GRASSROOTS

by WRIGHT A. PATTERSON

Released by Western Newspaper Union.

WORTH OF DOLLAR MEASURED BY WHAT IT WILL BUY

WITH NO OTHER present day standard the value of the dollar is measured by what it will buy of staple commodities. The price of such commodities is determined by the cost of their production. Technology, and the applied sciences, as they affect industrial production, have increased the value of the dollar, in that they have produced commodities at less cost so they could be sold at lower prices.

The benefits derived from technology and applied science would be more than offset by labor if the demands for wage increases, and decreased hours are met. They would mean a greater increase in cost than could be offset by improved methods of production, and production can not long continue when increased costs are not met by increased prices.

Over the years both labor and the buying public have profited from technological advances in that wages have gradually increased while prices have gradually decreased. The benefits derived from an ever-advancing technology, thanks to our competitive system, have been shared by both labor and the purchasing public. That advance has maintained the purchasing value of the dollar.

It was but a few years ago when Henry Ford set a new precedent by fixing \$5 a day as a wage minimum in his plants. His improvement in manufacturing methods, the introduction of mass production, made that possible. Competition made it necessary for other manufacturers to pay labor an equal wage, and to sell their product at an equal price, value considered, if they were to stay in business.

That was evolution in the matter of wages and prices. The postwar demands for increases in wages are not evolutionary, they are revolutionary. Union leaders have not attempted to ascertain what wage industry can pay at present dollar values, but have demanded what they want without regard to the maintenance of dollar values. Meeting those demands means one of three things to be determined by the future. Either technology can so improve production methods as to absorb the increased cost of the demanded wages and decreased working hours or prices must be increased to meet the demands, or the quality of the product must be decreased, and the dollar value go down because it buys less. It must be one of these three or a stop in production.

Unreasonable demands on the part of labor, demands that cannot be offset by technological advances, can break the value of our dollars, and throw us headlong into an inflation that will be more disastrous than any depression.

### PEOPLE WHO LOWER OUR STANDARDS ARE UNWANTED

WE AMERICANS are not prejudiced against people because of their color, or the language they speak. What we object to is the lower standards of living they introduce in our communities. Regardless of race, color or language we object to having as neighbors any family, who by neglect of their own premises deprecates the property values of our neighborhood. We object to those whose low moral standards demands no privacy, and who flaunt those standards at our front door. On the West coast the Jap is not condemned because he is a Jap, but because he makes no effort to measure up to American standards. He works for a cheap price because he lives on a cheap scale. He is objected to as a neighbor, not because of his color, or his loyalty, but because of what is felt to be his uncouth, unAmerican way of living.

IT MAY NOT BE CALLED a black market in tobacco products, but the established brands of smoking tobacco, cigars and cigarettes have largely disappeared. Many new brands, never before heard of, have appeared on the counters of dealers. In cigars the new brands represent a five-cent quality selling at from 15 to 25 cents. Much the same thing is true of smoking tobacco and cigarettes. If you want to smoke you pay your money and take what is offered.

IT IS THE EXCEPTION that proves the rule, not that the rule is wrong.

A PROPOSAL being considered by the senate would, if adopted, provide for governmental control and operation of all outgoing or incoming cable or wireless communication of both text and pictures. Its passage would be the first nail in the coffin of freedom of the press.

DO NOT EXPECT a new car very soon. The old bus, or old Dobbin, must still serve for a while yet, if we are not to walk.



Duplicate



# and be my Love

By PEGGY DERN

WNU RELEASE



THE STORY THUS FAR: Meg learns from Susie, a high school girl, that Alicia has spread gossip all over town about her and Tom Fallon meeting on the ridge. She avoided Fallon for several days, but on Saturday he came into the chicken yard where she was working. She told him of the gossip. "Who started this talk?" he demanded. "The widow," she said. "I'll have a talk with her," Tom declared. She begged him to do nothing about it, but he left with a grimace. When he came back to pick up the milk and eggs he told Meg that he thought Mrs. Stevenson was "going to mend her ways." Megan had her doubts, for she had known Alicia longer.

## CHAPTER IV

Megan shook her head. "She has no children," she explained. "She is a widow. She came here to live in the spring, because, as she frankly stated, her income has shrunk so much that she can't afford to live anywhere else. And she amuses herself by ferreting out small things that people would rather not have known—and then—sort of broadcasts them where they will create the most excitement."

"She sounds like a thoroughly unpleasant person," said Tom grimly. "And a dangerous one. Where does she live?"

"Across the road," answered Megan, indicating the once drab little house that now wore an air of freshness that was almost charming.

"Tom said sternly, suddenly, 'I think I'll have a little talk with Mrs. Stevenson.'"

But Megan laid a swift hand on his arm, stopping him.

"Please don't," she said urgently. "After all, nothing can be gained by talking to her. We've all tried it—she only uses our protests and arguments to add more fuel to her talk. We've found that the best way is to avoid her, and give her as little material as we can."

Tom nodded grimly. "Just the same, I think I'll have a little talk with her," he said, and before Megan could stop him he had turned and strode away in the direction of the little silvery-gray house with its green trim.

It was almost half an hour before Tom came back and stopped at the back door to get the two bottles of milk and the eggs that she had waiting for him.

His face was grim and set. There was a little white line about his mouth, and his eyes were angry. But he managed a slight smile that tried hard to be comforting, and said quietly, "I don't think you need to worry any more. And there is no reason why you should not continue your walks to the ridge any time you like. I think Mrs. Stevenson is going to mend her ways a bit."

He picked up the milk and the sack of eggs and went his way.

After a minute Annie said, as she slid a pan of biscuits deftly into the oven, "Dat Miz Stevenson sho' do make a heap of trouble, don't she?"

Megan looked at her sharply. "What do you mean by that, Annie?" she demanded swiftly.

"She be'n tellin' folks dat Ruby Mae—dat's Pearl's gal—stole a ring off'n her," said Annie. "An' Ruby Mae, she say she ain't nobber seed de ole ring. An' den dat ole Miz Stevenson, she tell people she found de ring on de back po'ch, when she say Ruby Mae done hid it; she say Ruby Mae skeered Miz Stevenson gonna call de Law an' she stick de ring up deh so folks think she ain't took it."

Annie straightened, put her strong brown hands on her hips and faced Megan almost belligerently.

"Miss Meggie, dat po' chile ain't stole nuthin'," she said sharply. "Ruby Mae a good gal 'Y'all knows dat, Miss Meggie—but white folks always believes white folks 'ste'd o' colored folks—an' Ruby Mae can't git a job."

Annie's lower lip thrust out a little more and her chocolate brown eyes were almost black. "Some-times when folks do like Miz Stevenson—things happen to 'em."

They were not more than half-way through supper when the front door opened and a cheerful voice called, "Yo-hoo—it's only me! I'll come right in!"

It was Alicia, of course, cool and fresh looking in a brown and yellow print frock, her hair brushed into coquettish curls, a yellow bow tucked into it. She was rather heavily rouged as usual, and if she was feeling the unpleasantness of Tom's visit, she certainly did not show it.

Jim MacTavish, always with an eye for an attractive woman, greeted her with obvious pleasure, and drew out a chair for her. She demurred prettily at their invitation to have supper. And then she broached the subject of her visit; she had bought some new window shades for her house and was completely helpless when it came to putting them up, and wondered—so prettily—if Mr. MacTavish would give her a hand.

"I know it's terrible to ask you to help, Mr. MacTavish," she apologized, "but it's simply impossible to get anyone to do anything to this crazy little place—I mean to hire anyone. It makes one terribly dependent on one's friends. I'm afraid

it's a terrible imposition—but—" She fluttered her hands and the light glimmered on two very good diamond rings that she wore.

Jim expressed himself as delighted to be of service, as he rose from the table and went to get his tools.

A moment later she and Jim were going down the steps and along the walk.

Annie, coming in to clear the table, frowning blackly, said unexpectedly, "Whut's dat 'oman up to now, Miss Meggie?"

Megan tried to laugh. "What do you mean?"

"Comin' ove' heh, an' takin' Marse Jim away—you s'pose she makin' up to him? Rollin' heh eyes like dat—" Annie's anger was mounting and Megan rose swiftly.

"That will do, Annie," she said firmly. "Mrs. Stevenson wanted Dad to help her hang some window shades—"

"An' she too burnin' stingy to pay nobody, so she get Marse Jim to do it fo' nuthin'!" Annie finished.

Megan tried to laugh. "What do you mean?"

"You keep calling him 'Tom'!" her father cut in suddenly, and there was a curious, almost a suspicious look in his eyes.

Megan set her teeth for a moment, and then answered quietly, "I have never called him anything but 'Mr. Fallon' or 'Professor Fallon' to his face."

She laughed and made a gesture of helplessness.

"You see how well Alicia does her work?" she said dryly. "You wonder why the women at the quilting party yesterday afternoon could think for a moment there was any truth in what she was hinting—and yet you yourself, my own father, are wondering uneasily if maybe I haven't been just a little—well, indiscreet!"

Jim rose from the table and flung his crumpled napkin down and snorted.

"That's idiotic! I'm not wondering anything of the kind! I'm just puzzled to understand why sane, normal people like these in Pleasant Grove should so cruelly misjudge a woman like Alicia Stevenson. I confess I was amazed last night, to discover how childishly friendly and simple she is. Why, I'm positive there isn't a malicious bone in her body! Maybe she chatters too much—but I'm convinced it's merely a guilty conscience that makes people think she's talking about them! You know the old saying—'If the shoe pinches'—and he strode out of the house."

For the past two years, Megan had had two dates a week with Laurence Martin, from the county seat. Laurence was a Pleasant Grove product who had, by grim determination and an almost superhuman amount of labor, managed an education and a law course. Two years ago, he had gone to the county seat and into the office of old Judge Graham, where he was getting much valuable experience and very little money. He and Megan had grown up together in Pleasant Grove, although Laurence was older than she by several years.

He had been quite honestly disappointed when he had been rejected for military service, partly because of his eyes, partly because of a stomach disorder resulting, as Megan knew very well, from an impoverished childhood, and malnutrition during the years he had been fighting his way through law school.

On this Tuesday night, Megan dressed for his arrival, with a feeling of relief that she was not facing any complication in Laurence's arrival. She liked him sincerely. She had, she admitted to herself, thought of marrying him. He wanted her to, when, as, and if he ever achieved a position that would make it possible for him to support a wife. That was an understanding between them that had no need to be put into words.

Tonight, standing before the mirror in her neat, cheerful bedroom, she studied her reflection in the mirror, with a soberness and an intensity that she seldom bothered to give the girl in the glass. She seldom had time to do more than glance at herself as she brushed her hair; but tonight, dressed and ready for Laurence, she looked at herself thoughtfully, trying to see herself with the eyes of someone else, or a stranger—perhaps of Tom Fallon.

She saw a girl a little over medium height, neat, trim, well-rounded figure born of the hard work and outdoor exercise of her daily life; she saw leaf-brown hair that had no need of the curling iron and that she wore shoulder length because it was less trouble to have to go to the barber shop once in two months, than every week; her eyes were her best feature; they were gray-blue, long lashed, set well apart beneath dark brows. She was not beautiful, she told herself with an almost impersonal frankness. She looked healthy and wholesome, and that was all!

As she reached the foot of the stairs, her father turned, almost guiltily, from the front door, and said stiffly, "I knew Laurence would be along soon so I thought I'd step out for a little fresh air."

He was dressed, she saw, in his "best" suit, ordinarily reserved for trips to the county seat and rare trips to the city more than a hundred miles away.

"I've told you that I saw him there just once, purely by accident," she told him levelly.

"Purely by accident," she told him levelly.

"Purely by accident," she told him levelly.

"Purely by accident," she told him levelly.

"Purely by accident," she told him levelly.

"Purely by accident," she told him levelly.

"Purely by accident," she told him levelly.

"Purely by accident," she told him levelly.

"Purely by accident," she told him levelly.

"Purely by accident," she told him levelly.

"Purely by accident," she told him levelly.

"Purely by accident," she told him levelly.

"Purely by accident," she told him levelly.

"Purely by accident," she told him levelly.

"Purely by accident," she told him levelly.

"Purely by accident," she told him levelly.

"Purely by accident," she told him levelly.

"Purely by accident," she told him levelly.

"Well, then, what's all the fuss about?" snapped Jim.

"The fuss is because Alicia gave the impression at Mrs. Stuart's that I was meeting Tom there almost daily—and in secret," Megan returned.

"Then you should have explained—" "I did," Megan cut in. "But the harm had already been done."

"Harm? What possible harm could come from such a thing?"

"None at all, except that Alicia dropped her little information in the exact way to make it sound ugliest—and of course the women around the quilting frame were most of them mothers with children in the school, and they promptly began to wonder—you could almost see them wondering—just how much truth there was in the suggestion, and whether Tom was the right man to hold the job he's got—"

"You keep calling him 'Tom'!" her father cut in suddenly, and there was a curious, almost a suspicious look in his eyes.

Megan set her teeth for a moment, and then answered quietly, "I have never called him anything but 'Mr. Fallon' or 'Professor Fallon' to his face."

She laughed and made a gesture of helplessness.

"You see how well Alicia does her work?" she said dryly. "You wonder why the women at the quilting party yesterday afternoon could think for a moment there was any truth in what she was hinting—and yet you yourself, my own father, are wondering uneasily if maybe I haven't been just a little—well, indiscreet!"

Jim rose from the table and flung his crumpled napkin down and snorted.

"That's idiotic! I'm not wondering anything of the kind! I'm just puzzled to understand why sane, normal people like these in Pleasant Grove should so cruelly misjudge a woman like Alicia Stevenson. I confess I was amazed last night, to discover how childishly friendly and simple she is. Why, I'm positive there isn't a malicious bone in her body! Maybe she chatters too much—but I'm convinced it's merely a guilty conscience that makes people think she's talking about them! You know the old saying—'If the shoe pinches'—and he strode out of the house."

For the past two years, Megan had had two dates a week with Laurence Martin, from the county seat. Laurence was a Pleasant Grove product who had, by grim determination and an almost superhuman amount of labor, managed an education and a law course. Two years ago, he had gone to the county seat and into the office of old Judge Graham, where he was getting much valuable experience and very little money. He and Megan had grown up together in Pleasant Grove, although Laurence was older than she by several years.

He had been quite honestly disappointed when he had been rejected for military service, partly because of his eyes, partly because of a stomach disorder resulting, as Megan knew very well, from an impoverished childhood, and malnutrition during the years he had been fighting his way through law school.

On this Tuesday night, Megan dressed for his arrival, with a feeling of relief that she was not facing any complication in Laurence's arrival. She liked him sincerely. She had, she admitted to herself, thought of marrying him. He wanted her to, when, as, and if he ever achieved a position that would make it possible for him to support a wife. That was an understanding between them that had no need to be put into words.

Tonight, standing before the mirror in her neat, cheerful bedroom, she studied her reflection in the mirror, with a soberness and an intensity that she seldom bothered to give the girl in the glass. She seldom had time to do more than glance at herself as she brushed her hair; but tonight, dressed and ready for Laurence, she looked at herself thoughtfully, trying to see herself with the eyes of someone else, or a stranger—perhaps of Tom Fallon.

She saw a girl a little over medium height, neat, trim, well-rounded figure born of the hard work and outdoor exercise of her daily life; she saw leaf-brown hair that had no need of the curling iron and that she wore shoulder length because it was less trouble to have to go to the barber shop once in two months, than every week; her eyes were her best feature; they were gray-blue, long lashed, set well apart beneath dark brows. She was not beautiful, she told herself with an almost impersonal frankness. She looked healthy and wholesome, and that was all!

As she reached the foot of the stairs, her father turned, almost guiltily, from the front door, and said stiffly, "I knew Laurence would be along soon so I thought I'd step out for a little fresh air."

He was dressed, she saw, in his "best" suit, ordinarily reserved for trips to the county seat and rare trips to the city more than a hundred miles away.

"I've told you that I saw him there just once, purely by accident," she told him levelly.

"Purely by accident," she told him levelly.

"Purely by accident," she told him levelly.

"Purely by accident," she told him levelly.

"Purely by accident," she told him levelly.

"Purely by accident," she told him levelly.

"Purely by accident," she told him levelly.

"Purely by accident," she told him levelly.

"Purely by accident," she told him levelly.

"Purely by accident," she told him levelly.

"Purely by accident," she told him levelly.

"Purely by accident," she told him levelly.

"Purely by accident," she told him levelly.

"Purely by accident," she told him levelly.

"Purely by accident," she told him levelly.

"Purely by accident," she told him levelly.

"Purely by accident," she told him levelly.

"Purely by accident," she told him levelly.

"Purely by accident," she told him levelly.

"Purely by accident," she told him levelly.

"Purely by accident," she told him levelly.

"Purely by accident," she told him levelly.

"Purely by accident," she told him levelly.

## HARD LANDING

Ellen Terry always felt that the efficiency of property men contributed as much to the success of a play as did the dramatic talent of the actors involved.

One night the audience sat in absorbed silence. Miss Terry was about to commit suicide by jumping from the high rock into the river. However, the property men had forgotten to place a mattress in the stage "river." Thus she landed on the bare floor with a loud thud. The audience's litters turned to roars of laughter when someone in the gallery shouted:

"What do you know—the water's frozen."

## IDENTIFICATION POINT



Feeling thirsty, the professor crawled out of his berth and made his way through the silent railway coach to the water cooler. In his abstraction he had failed to note the number of his berth and so found himself hopelessly lost in the maze of curtained compartments.

"Can't you remember the number of your berth?" asked the conductor.

"I'm—er—afraid not," was the reply.

"Well, haven't you any idea where it was?"

"Why, uh—oh, yes, to be sure." The professor brightened with a sudden recollection. "I did notice one time this afternoon that the windows look out upon a little lake!"

## Oh Fudge!

Shocked by the language used by two men repairing telephone wires on the post, the chaplain reported to the executive officer, who ordered the men to make a report of the incident. Here is what Private Smith wrote: "Me and Private Jones were on the job and I was up the pole and accidentally let the hot lead fall on him and it went down his neck and Private Jones said: 'Really, Private Smith, you must be more careful.'"

## Break Hint

"Daughter has arranged a little piece for the piano."

"That's fine," commented Dad. "It's about time we had a little peace."

## MEETING AT LAST



Groping downstairs in his bare feet, the British householder surprised an intruder packing the family silver into a bag.

"By Jove, a real burglar! I say, wait a minute! You're a bobby!"

"And you'll call a bobby?" snarled the burglar.

"Oh no, only while I call my wife. She's heard you every night for 20 years, and I'm sure it will be a real pleasure for her to meet you at last."

## Breaking the Peace

Mrs. Thompson and Mrs. Williamson had been quarreling for years. At last, through the good offices of the local clergyman, they had been brought together at the parsonage and induced to shake hands in a mutual pledge of peace.

After an embarrassing silence, Mrs. Thompson exclaimed, "Well, Mrs. Williamson, I wish you all that you wish me."

"Now who's saying nasty things?" snapped Mrs. Williamson.

## A Long Wall

When the Chicago subway was being dug a drunk stopped beside the excavation and called down to the man at the bottom of the pit:

"Shay, watch doin' down there!"

"We're building a subway," one of the men responded.

"How long is it goin' to take to build it?"

"Three years," came the answer. "Three years! I'll take a taxi."

## Small Change

At a meeting Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes once attended, there were many tall men present. Someone said to the doctor, "You must feel rather small among these big fellows."

"I do," replied the doctor, who always thought rather well of himself. "I feel like a dime among a lot of pennies!"



## BASEBALL UNIONS

Unionized baseball is now in the works. We may yet see the regular umpires replaced by the NLRB with Bob Wagner stepping into "Happy" Chandler's shoes and the battery for the day including J. Caesar Petrillo or John L. Lewis.

The next few years may bring a demand for the five-inning game!

Possible news from the baseball game of tomorrow:

CHICAGO, MAY 30.—Today's game with the Yankees was stopped in the third. Players on both teams refused to continue until they were granted the right to examine the company books.

PHILADELPHIA, JULY 2.—Following the walkout of the home team and the Boston team here yesterday both clubs were taken over by the government today. Connie Mack was carried out by four members of the state militia. President Truman promised the fans the balance of the season would see the best games of which the Democratic party is capable.

NEW YORK, JULY 15.—Before the game could get under way here today both club owners had to submit to a demand that no pitcher could be removed from the box without six weeks' notice, subject to immediate reinstatement unless sufficient cause shall be established in hearings before joint state and federal boards.

Large crowds were on hand to see the first contest played under the new union rules which entitle the batter to five strikes.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., AUGUST 10.—Fans who arrived here early to see the teams warm up were surprised to find that all pre-game practice had been abolished by the National Labor Relations board following a two-months' huddle on union demands. The board upheld the players' contention that batting and fielding practice constituted capitalistic exploitation of the ball players, depressed them of spare time to which they were entitled as free men and was in violation of the Wagner act.

ST. LOUIS, MO., AUGUST 4.—The new rule, under which all the pitchers on any one ball club get full credit for any victory won by any one pitcher, went into effect here this afternoon.

Next week will inaugurate the newly won union concession under which no errors are publicly called or published.

BOSTON, AUGUST 22.—No game today. Contact called off as a result of packing.

Lines to Bobby Sockers

"It is a sorry thing when the most publicized American girl is the one who wears a man's dress shirt, a smoking shirt and sock hose around the ankles. The bobby sockers are out!" James Montgomery Flagg.

Blessings on thee (in reverse) Little girl who can't look worst! Bobby-socker, honey (bille, With your catch-as-catch-can style, Ruffled miss who always looks Very an ill "Use-No-Books," Happiest when dressing calls Just for shirt and overalls, Careless as the barefoot boy, You, too, lead a life of joy, If life is, as some declare, Just a case of what you wear.

War Vets and Street Signs

A sergeant, now stationed at Okinawa, wrote home asking for the street signs from the corner of Church street and Flatbush avenue near his home in Brooklyn. The city promptly took them down and sent them to him. Ex-Pfc. Oscar Purkey wrote in today to state that he understood perfectly the desire of the Brooklyn man. "I felt this way for street signs, especially when the fighting was on. In the Battle of the Bulge I asked for the signs from the corner of Riverside Drive and Shubert Alley at once. That shows you how groggy I was," he writes.

PEACE AT LAST

The highest priced private in the world is James Lewis Triplett of Valpo, Calif., who has just enlisted in the air service. He has a wife and ten children, the kids ranging from under a year to 9 years of age. To make provision for all these, Uncle Sam pays Private Triplett between \$300 and \$400 a month. This is not paying a man to serve his country, it is underwriting a needed rest and a little quiet.

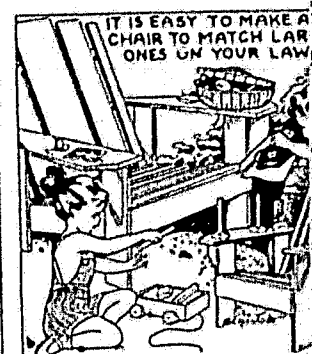
W. Averell Harriman has received a gift horse from Russia. A follower of the tactics at the U. N. conferences is justified in assuming it has three paces, the walk, the walk and the walk.

"HAUNTED" house wanted by family who are just ghosts of their former selves. Box 1149 Journal of Commerce. Providence Bulletin.

We know how it is.

## Child Will Be Happy Over a Lawn Chair

A PINT size lawn chair is fun for children. It is interest to any group of furniture and you will find it is often used by grown-up instead of an ottoman or for to put books and magazines.



The small chair shown here is the adult-size chair and is made of pattern that gives a complete material, large diagrams for each piece and illustrated steps. The seat of the chair is 14 inches high and thirteen inches wide.

This lawn chair is made of 233, and the adult-size lawn chair 233. Patterns are 15c each. Patterns to one address for 25 cents for both.

MRS. RUTH WYETH SPIE Bedford Hills, N. Y. Do Enclose 15 cents for one pattern. Name: Address:

Electric Voting System Many State Legislatures

The electric voting system is its great time-saving has been employed for the legislatures of many states and in those of several countries; yet the United States has stalled one, says Collier's. of such a system in the example, would decrease required to take a quorum its members from 30 to about 60 seconds.

During the last Congress saving in time would have approximately 19,000 man

## CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT

BUSINESS & INVESTMENT

Opportunity knocks. Establish of your own with our new portable typewriter. Who want to own? We offer 1st class, 1st day. Write for information to 215 West 41st St., New York.

ELECTRIC LIGHT

NO VOLTAGE WITH LIGHTS

INVESTMENT

Non Resident Capital City

MISCELLANEOUS

SLEEP

TO-NIGHT

ALL-VEG LAXATIVE

Buy U.S. Savings Bonds

Here's One Of The BLOOD-TONICS

If you lack BLOOD

you girls and women from stumpy stems of weak, "dragged out" to lack of blood-iron in Pinkettes' TABLETS home ways to build a more attractive blood-iron tonic you writes.

That Nagg Back

May Warn of Dim Kidney Action

Modern life with its irregular habits, impure diet, lack of sleep, overwork, and other factors, tends to weaken the kidneys. They are overworked and fail in and other important blood.

You may get headache, dizziness, backache, leg pain, tired, nervous, loss of energy, etc.

Try Doan's Kidney Pills. They are water, 75c. Doan's Kidney Pills. Ask your doctor.







Duplicate



A YUGOSLAV MOTHER holds her baby which she has managed to keep alive by feeding it her own meager ration. Both are typical of millions suffering from acute malnutrition in Europe and Asia who will die unless more food is provided immediately. You can help by giving money or canned food to the Emergency Food Collection.

### MIDDLE INTERVALE

Richard Lawrence was at his home in Bethel over the week end. Joe Cyr was at his home in Gilead over the week end.

Miss Frances A. Carter and Miss Emily A. Day of Newton, Mass. were at Miss Carter's home here three days last week.

Mrs. Bruce Bailey was in Portland Tuesday.

Prof. and Mrs. Lawrence Kimball of Lewiston were at their home here over the week end.

Mrs. Edward A. Carter left Monday to spend some time with her sister, Mrs. Christopher Bennett of Norway.

Mrs. Willis Ward and daughter, Elizabeth, were in Lewiston Saturday.

Harold Stanley interceded a pig for Richard Carter Sunday.

### WEST PARIS

Mrs. Geneva Tuell, Correspondent

The Senior Baccalaureate Service for West Paris High School was held at the Baptist Church Sunday morning. Rev. Lewis Pratt delivered the sermon and Rev. Eleanor B. Forbes offered prayer. The combined choirs of the Baptist and Universalist churches sang.

The annual Memorial Church service was held at the Universalist Church Sunday evening. The pastor, Rev. Eleanor B. Forbes conducted the service and the combined choir, Universalist and Baptist sang.

Mrs. Esther Hyetson from South Paris is spending a week's vacation at her home here.

Sgt. Vernon Inman, who has been stationed in Germany arrived home Sunday.

Judith Marie, daughter of Rev. and Mrs. Felix Mayblom is quite ill. Mrs. Flora Cummings of Oxford was the week end guest of her son, Alanson Cummings and family.

Mrs. Maud Day and Mr. and Mrs. Merle Palmer spent the week end at the former camp at Locke Mills.

Mr. and Mrs. Earle Palmer and children, Earle Edwin and Shariene will spend the summer at the Jimball camp at Round Pond, Locke Mills.

Last Chapel for the Senior High School was held Friday afternoon, May 24th at the Gymnasium with program as follows:

Orchestra, school Professional Invocation Rev. Lewis Pratt Baccalaureate Hymn, "I Would Be True"

Vibraphone Laurence Emery Remarks Charles Puffer Vocal Solo Barbara Slattery Address Rev. Carl Seaburg Orchestra School Awarding of School Letters Prin. Alton Black

Fealty Song Benediction Rev. Eleanor B. Forbes Recessional Seniors Mr. and Mrs. William Stellhorn have moved to the rent in Ruth Tucker's house vacated by Mr. and Mrs. Carro.

**CARD OF THANKS**  
My sunshine box made me very glad to know my old friends and neighbors had not forgotten me.  
MRS. FLORA KIERSTAD

**STATE OF MAINE**  
To all persons interested in either of the Estates hereinafter named: At a Probate Court held at Paris, in and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of May, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and forty-six from day to day from the third Tuesday of said May, on the following matters having been presented for the action thereupon hereinafter indicated, it is hereby Ordered:

That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford County Citizen a newspaper published at Bethel, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, on the third Tuesday of June, A. D. 1946, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon and be heard thereon if they see cause.

Everett S. Mitchell of Bethel, adult ward; Petitioner for license to sell real estate situated in said Bethel, presented by Jennie E. Mitchell, guardian.

Witness, Albert J. Stearns, Judge of said court at Paris, this third Tuesday of May in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and forty-six.

EARLE R. CLIFFORD, Register. 21

### WEST BETHEL

Mrs. Alice Sombury of Berlin, N. H. spent Saturday with Mrs. Estelle Goodridge.

Ralph Stevens of San Fernando Valley, California, is visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Roland Kneeland. Mr. Stevens was employed by Alpha Beta at West Bethel over 59 years ago.

Miss Elizabeth Mason of Phoenixville, Pa. is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Herman Mason. She has been Director of the Travelers Aid at Wilmington and Durham, N. C. for the past 14 months before coming to Pennsylvania.

Mrs. Ida Newton and two children visited her parents at South Paris over the week end.

Sunday school opened May 26th with an attendance of 34. The time has been changed to 9:30 on account of the summer season.

Mrs. Ruby Roffe and Mrs. Josephine Kendall spent Monday in Berlin.

Miss Davne Marble spent the week end at and overhauled the guest of Miss Ruth Braden.

Ivan Gary has purchased the farm formerly occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Lydon.

The Pleasant Valley 4-H Club of West Bethel held its first meeting on Monday, Saturday, May 25. On Memorial Day the girls will make up and place in the cemetery five bouquets of flowers in honor of our Gold Star Veterans in World War II. On Saturday June 8th the Club girls plan to hold a food sale at the Grange Hall.

**WILSON'S MILLS**  
Eloise West Jr. and Morris Dion have accepted jobs in Lawrence, Mass. They started work this morning.

The PTA sponsored a Whist Party Friday night at the Grange Hall. Attendance was good and there was a box of home made fudge. The chairman was three clothespins tied together with a number on them. After everyone had bought a number they wanted to, Carolyn Adams drew a number out of a hat. It was Number 42 which was held by Florence West. Later dancing was enjoyed by the young group.

Graduate Bennett took Marilyn Adams to her Mother and Daughter Banquet in Newry as her daughter, Tuesday night.

The graduation here will be Friday night at 8 P. M.

Marilyn Adams, one of the 5th grade graduates, will attend Gorham, N. H. school this fall.

Virginia Bennett has returned home from Farmington where she worked almost a week.

Ellen Littlehale is able to take a few steps now with the aid of her son, Carl.

**Graduation Gifts**  
WATCHES  
PENDANTS, LOCKETS  
RINGS, PINS  
BRACELETS, PEARLS  
COMPACTS  
TIE CLASPS  
SILVERWARE  
Service for Six — \$14.95

THE REYNOLDS JEWELRY STORE  
TELEPHONE 99

### EAST BETHEL

Mrs. Rodney Howe, Correspondent

Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Newton visited her mother, Mrs. Alvin Averill at the Rumford Community Hospital Monday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Donald Stanley and children, Dawn Lee and Warren of Rumford were week end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Rodney Howe.

Mrs. Harold Stanley and Kent Stanley were Sunday guests.

Mrs. Ruth Hastings and sons, Billy and Edward visited her mother, Mrs. George Cole in Greenwood Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Carter of Portland were week end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Trask.

Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Dunham of Bryant Pond visited Saturday at Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Coolidge's.

Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Coolidge and daughter, Barbara were Sunday visitors of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Coolidge.

Mrs. Guy Smith's mother visited her at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Leland Coolidge.

**ALBANY TOWN HOUSE**  
Mrs. Annie Bumpus, Correspondent

Ruth Hutchinson of West Bethel spent the week end at Clyde Hall's.

Arthur Hazelton was at Harlan Bumpus' Sunday evening.

The Crooked River 4-H Club held their 8th meeting at the Town House Saturday afternoon. Mrs. Alice Dudley temporary club agent held a judging contest on "table setting" after which games were played.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Andrews and Mr. and Mrs. Albert McAllister went fishing recently.

Edwin Bumpus spent the week end at Hugh Stearns, helping him with his farm work.

A large bear was seen in the road near Mr. Lunceau's Monday afternoon.

Rural Life Sunday was observed May 26th with several members of the Grange and 4-H Club among the congregation.

Arthur Hazelton and mother, Mrs. Harlan Bumpus, were in Lewiston one day last week to visit Wallace Cummings. He is in the hospital undergoing treatment in his hand.

\$15.50 was cleared at the Box Sapper and dance held May 24th by the 4-H Club for the benefit of the Church paint fund.

**SCHOOL SAVINGS**  
Week of May 27, 1946

Grade	Sav. Bank	Total	P
I	\$2.00	\$5.45	79
II	1.00	5.15	44
III	5.00	4.55	59
IV	2.00	4.55	59
V	10.00	22.75	63
VI	3.00	8.75	47
VII	10.00	8.75	69
VIII	8.00	4.39	54
	\$30.00	\$27.05	

Second and Seventh grades have the banners.

**Vic Vetsay**

PROTECT YOUR GOVERNMENT INSURANCE. MAIL PREMIUM CHECKS PROMPTLY!

U.S. MAIL

For correct information contact your nearest VETERANS ADMINISTRATION office.

**Graduation Gifts**  
WATCHES  
PENDANTS, LOCKETS  
RINGS, PINS  
BRACELETS, PEARLS  
COMPACTS  
TIE CLASPS  
SILVERWARE  
Service for Six — \$14.95

THE REYNOLDS JEWELRY STORE  
TELEPHONE 99

**Next Time You Are in the "Dog House"**  
Come here for dinner. When you sit down to one of our flavorful meals, you'll soon forget your troubles. And may we suggest that a good way to get out of the "Dog House" is to bring the "Little Lady" here for dinner.

**COTTON'S**

### GROVER HILL

Mr. and Mrs. Glyndon Sawin from Wilton were callers at the home of Mrs. Sawin's brother, Everett Bean, Sunday afternoon.

Winfield Whitman and son, Don, old of Bartlett, N. H. were week end visitors at C. L. Whitman's.

Stanley Coolidge from North West Bethel was a guest of his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Herman Skilling, Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Cecil Abbott has returned to her home at Rumford Point after several days visit with her mother, Mrs. Cleve Waterhouse.

Mr. and Mrs. Clayton Mills and children from the village were recent guests at F. A. Mundt's.

Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Mann from Mexico were recently entertained at N. A. Stearns.

**NORTH WOODSTOCK**  
Frank Stacey, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Stacey, son Peter, and friend of Marblehead, Mass. were Sunday visitors of Everett Cole and family, also calling on other relatives.

**TRUCKING**  
Logs, Lumber and Pulp Wood  
Edgings For Sale  
RAYMOND W. HOLT  
PHONE 105-11

**YOUR LAST CHANCE**  
BUY NOW for Christmas and SAVE 20 PER CENT.

WE HAVE NEW STOCK Bought for Summer Business.

MUST BE CLOSED OUT BEFORE JUNE 15

**Edw. P. Lyon**

**BETHEL GARAGE and MACHINE SHOP**

Now Open For Dependable Service

6:30 A. M. to 6 P. M. WEEK DAYS

AVERY J. ANGEVINE, Manager

**ALL KINDS OF GARDEN SEEDS**  
Bulk and Package  
D. GROVER BREWSTER

**Saturday . . . the last day for DISCHARGED VETERANS OF WORLD WAR II**

to apply for membership for themselves and families

IN THE **BLUE CROSS** TO PREPAY HOSPITAL BILLS

SIMPLY FILL OUT AND SEND IN THIS COUPON

ASSOCIATED HOSPITAL SERVICE OF MAINE  
87 Exchange Street, Portland, Maine  
Gentlemen:

I am a discharged veteran of World War II and would like to apply for membership in the Blue Cross Plan. Please send me a Veterans' Application blank.

Name \_\_\_\_\_  
Address \_\_\_\_\_

**ASSOCIATED HOSPITAL SERVICE OF MAINE**  
OPERATING ORGANIZATION OF THE NATIONALLY ACCREDITED BLUE CROSS

87 Exchange St. Portland

6 State St. Bangor

**ICE SPIES**



## Kathleen Norris Says:

All Yours for Nothing

Bell Syndicate—WNU Features.



"The fundamental essentials of food, shelter, love, home, books, light, water, safety from fear, are taken calmly for granted."

By KATHLEEN NORRIS

SOME time ago our town sent crates and crates of clothing to stricken Europe. Probably your town did, too. We stripped our closets of everything warm and wearable that we could spare, and of some things we could not spare, for the sake of shivering women and babies overseas.

Our thanks come principally in the consciousness of a good deed well done, and the knowledge that many a shak-on, forlorn mother is grateful to the God to whom she prayed for help, and whose ministers we were privileged to be. But sometimes a little trickle of personal thanks creeps through, too, and such a tribute came to me this week from an unknown friend in Poland, whose small daughters are wearing my granddaughters' coats this winter.

This woman lived in America for several years, and writes in good English. She has one room in an almost destroyed building, windows have recently been put back, she says, and running water is only a few hundred feet away.

"Water is such a miracle," says the letter. "And to have this whole town turn to ourselves seems to us a miracle, too. Food is scarce, but we take to the Quaker and the Red Cross. It is sure, and fear is gone. If you could know what it means not to be afraid!"

Kin Starved to Death. "My husband, both brothers, my father, were starved to death, or died for the want of water. I hid my children in the ruins of the house for many weeks. Now all that is left is a few walls. Now we walk the streets free, we can talk, we can make friends. Now I can get up early and watch the sunrise, and step in church for a few minutes. And now with spring beginning what beauties on every bush! We have a jar of wild flowers, the new potatoes are coming along, soon we will have beans and cherries every day some new delight. So, now, we say, we will live out on a farm, for the farms need hands, and I am familiar with dairy work."

"In the old days," the letter concludes, "I wanted so much my husband and I had a well-furnished flat, a car, I could buy china and clothes, there were dinner parties and wedding feasts. How fast it all vanished! Our home gone, our securities in the bank confiscated, treasures everywhere, my husband's job lost, himself a prisoner, and my dear father, who would so gladly have helped us, gone in his turn. There was no work and no help for me, the wife of a patriot, we starved, we crept out at night, with an old shepherd and sheep to keep us company in the bitter winter."

"Now we are so rich! Every little new home that is being built or rehabilitated seems to belong to me. The moon, shining down through the old trees, the church bells ringing, the newly-plowed field—how beautiful they all are! When I see work and restoration beginning again, and lights in houses, and hear women

### TAKEN FOR GRANTED

Even the poorest Americans have much to be thankful for, compared to people in Europe and Asia. Such simple things as water and plain food, a tight roof and some kind of heating, are often difficult to obtain over much of the war-devastated countries. Warm clothing is very scarce. Medicine is hard to get except where the Red Cross or some other agency has a station. All sorts of plain, everyday necessities are missing. It is particularly hard on women with young children.

The story of a Polish woman is told in today's article. She had been accustomed to a luxury level of existence before the war. They had a fine apartment, a car, good furniture, money for travel and social events. The war changed all this. Her husband, brothers and father are all dead. . . they starved. She managed to survive by begging and scavenging in the ruined city. One child was born in a sheep barn. Now that hostilities have ceased, conditions are better, but there is still much suffering. She has learned to appreciate ordinary things that all of us take for granted.

en calling their children and laughing — it seems to me that life is too beautiful to be borne. Now I can say of our 'venues of yesterday, as my poor father did, dying, 'forgive them. They know not what they do!'"

This letter has made me see my own environment with new eyes, and has made me wonder how much we appreciate the miracles that are all about us. Sunsets and sunrises, the glory of spring, moonlit nights in summer, and the first timid flutter of snow, these are all ours, if we will but claim them. Clear cold water, a snug roof over our head, books to read, meals—however plain to enjoy, a smooth bed at night and deep sleep—let these things be taken away for a while, and we begin to know their value. Worry over Trifles.

"If we can see one meal ahead for the children we feel rich," said a French woman a few years ago. "We look no further ahead than that."

And here we Americans are, fussing about the cost of spring clothes, about summer plans, about the shortage of butter and mayonnaise, about the babies' college career in the 1950s, about the lost letter and the embarrassing invitation, about the slowness of the dry cleaners and the non-delivery of the Diddy Wash. The fundamental essentials of food, shelter, love, home, books, light, water, safety from fear, we take calmly for granted. It is worry about the non-essentials that keeps us from ever seeing the breath-taking beauty of sunrise, the light of cold winter sunlight on snow, the lilacs that begin to bloom and blow in the spring wind. Our own quarrels, some complaining, discontented voices keep us from listening for Shakespeare's rain that whitens in the April wind, or sharing the immortal wine of Emily Dickinson's September.

Epidemic Fighters Four emergency aid units now are prepared to help public health authorities combat polio epidemics, the National Foundation for Infantile Paralysis announced recently.

Each unit consists of a physician, an orthopedic nurse and two physical therapists.

When called into epidemic areas the team's will help to set up facilities for patients, assist in their treatment, and instruct local physicians in the latest techniques.

## HOUSEHOLD MEMOS

by Lynn Chambers



When Weather Is Sizzling, Try Mint Ade  
(See Recipes Below)

### Refreshing Drinks

For a simple meal at home, for that brief stop in the afternoon when you want to relax and cool off, or for a light company snack, there's nothing quite like the cool, frosty drink. Whether you are a husky eater or a dainty snacker, you'll want to keep these refreshing recipes on file for these hot, summer months.

One woman I know keeps cool drink ingredients on a special corner in the pantry so the beverages can be ready at a moment's notice. She also keeps dainty cookies on hand so there's always refreshments if company comes or if the children get especially hungry before dinner.

Cool drinks can fortify the diet with both vitamins and minerals if you use eggs, milk and fruit or berries. But not only will they be a tonic to health, for they provide that restful relaxation that is so essential to well-being.

If you want to get fancy with beverages, make colorful ice cubes by using fruit juice and water in the ice tray. Or, drop bits of leftover fruit in the ice trays before freezing.

Glasses can be garnished with mint leaves, lemon or orange slices, puffs of whipped cream or meringue. The rims may also be dipped in beaten egg and a bit of sugar to give them that delightful, frosty look.

For beverages that add nourishment as well as sparkle, consider these milk, egg and fruit drinks. See that the children get some of them often.

### Fruit Float.

(Serves 4)

- 2 eggs, well beaten
- 1/2 teaspoon salt
- 1/2 cup sugar
- 1/2 cup water
- 1/2 cup raspberries or strawberries
- Juice of 1 orange
- Juice of 2 lemons
- Cracked ice

Combine eggs, salt, water, sugar and berries. Mix to dissolve sugar. Add orange juice and lemon juice. Beat or shake thoroughly. Pour into tall glasses half filled with cracked ice. Garnish with a few whole berries.

### LYNN SAYS

Quickie Lunches: Broil liver sausage slices just slightly, serve with creamed lima beans, sliced tomatoes, fruit and milk and cookies.

Leftover ham can be creamed with peas and served with shredded carrot and raisin salad, peaches and cream and a beverage.

Don't forget a dish of garden vegetable soup makes a well-balanced lunch with toasted peanut butter or bacon and tomato sandwiches.

Pork sausage links are awfully good on baked potatoes with cream gravy. A light salad of lettuce, fruited gelatin and milk tops off the meal.

Spanish Rice can be made quickly and served with a few strips of broiled bacon, a chopped vegetable salad, flouting island pudding and a beverage.

When you're serving frankfurters on a bun, spread the bun with mustard mixed with butter. Accompaniments: glass of tomato juice, hot or cold, a chilled mixed fruit salad and cookies.

### LYNN CHAMBERS' MENUS

Baked Corned Beef with Mustard Sauce  
Potatoes with Cheese Sauce  
Horseradish  
Salad Bowl of Tomatoes, Celery, Mixed Greens, Radishes  
Soft Rolls  
Beverage  
Raspberry Short Cake

### Milk and Honey Nectar.

(Serves 1)

- 1/2 cup mashed banana
- 1 1/2 tablespoons orange juice
- 1 1/2 tablespoons honey
- 1 drop almond extract
- Pinch of salt
- 1 cup milk

Mash banana. Add fruit juice, honey, salt and flavoring. Mix well. When ready to serve, add cold milk and beat with egg beater. Garnish with whipped cream and serve immediately.

### Pineapple Mint Punch.

(Serves 6)

- 3 cups cold milk
- 2 cups cold pineapple juice
- 1/2 cup coffee cream
- 1/2 cup sugar
- 1 1/2 teaspoons lemon juice
- Pinch of salt
- 12 drops peppermint extract

Combine all ingredients in a shaker or beat with egg beater until foamy. Pour into tall glass; garnish with a mint sprig and serve immediately.

For the adult crowd, there are an entirely different set of beverages which are certain to delight. Both of these have coffee as a base. Do not use leftover-from-morning coffee, but make it fresh.

### Brazilian Chocolate.

(Serves 4)

- 2 squares unsweetened chocolate
- 1 cup strong coffee
- 3 tablespoons sugar
- Dash of salt
- 3 cups milk

Add chocolate to coffee in top of double boiler and place over a low flame, stirring until chocolate is melted and blended. Add sugar to salt and boil 4 minutes, stirring constantly. Place over boiling water. Add milk gradually, stirring constantly. Heat, then beat with rotary beater until frothy. Cool. Pour over cracked ice and top with whipped cream.

### Iced Cofolate.

(Makes 1 quart)

- 1/2 cup ground coffee
- 5 cloves
- 1 1/2-inch stick of cinnamon
- Dash of salt
- 4 cups milk
- 2 squares unsweetened chocolate
- 1/2 cup sugar
- 1 tablespoon flour
- 1 egg, well beaten

Add coffee, spices and salt to milk and heat in double boiler until scalded. Strain and return to double boiler. Add chocolate and heat until it melts. Mix sugar and flour and add gradually to chocolate and cook and stir until thickened. Then cook 5 minutes, stirring occasionally. Cool slightly; pour over egg and blend. Chill. Pour over ice.

### Mint Ade.

(Serves 8)

- 1/2 cup white corn syrup
- 1/2 cup water
- 6 stalks fresh mint
- 3 tablespoons lemon juice
- 1 No. 2 can grapefruit juice
- 2 cups gingerale

Boil corn syrup and water together for 3 minutes. Remove stalks from mint and crush stalks into the hot syrup. Add tips and let stand for 30 minutes. Strain. Add lemon juice and grapefruit juice. Chill thoroughly. Pour over ice in tall glasses and just before serving add gingerale. Garnish with additional mint and whole strawberries, if desired.

Released by Western Newspaper Union.

### SEWING CIRCLE PATTERNS

## Ideal Sports Set in Three Parts Scalloped Daytimer for Matron



1448  
11-18

8945  
34-48

### Slenderizing Frock

DESIGNED especially for the matron, this scalloped daytimer for summer has slenderizing lines and careful attention to detail. Why not try a soft all over flower print, and accent with unusual novelty buttons. You'll be the envy of all your friends.

Pattern No. 8945 is designed for sizes 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46 and 48. Size 38, cup sleeves, 3 1/2 yards of 35 or 39-inch fabric. Due to an unusually large demand and current conditions, slightly more time is required in filling orders for a few of the most popular pattern numbers.

Send order to:

SEWING CIRCLE PATTERN DEPT.  
1150 Sixth Ave. New York, N. Y.  
Enclose 25 cents in coins for each pattern desired.  
Pattern No. \_\_\_\_\_ Size \_\_\_\_\_  
Name \_\_\_\_\_  
Address \_\_\_\_\_

Outdoor Sports Set  
HERE'S a three piece sports set that's ideal for your life in the open. The youthful, brief-sleeved dress buttons down the side and has a bright contrasting color to edge the round neck and skirt bottom. Bra and shorts complete as clever an outfit as you'll find.

Pattern No. 1448 comes in sizes 11, 12, 13, 14, 16 and 18. Size 12, dress, 2 1/2 yards of 35 or 39-inch, shorts and bra, 1 1/2 yards; 3/4 yard contrasting fabric.

## Household Hints

A light dessert is best after a full, substantial evening meal. Keeps you from feeling groggy the remainder of the evening.

Before peeling onions, dip them in boiling water for a moment. Then peel, beginning at the root and peeling upward. This will keep those tears away.

Make a paste of cornstarch and rub into the grease or mud spot on the rug. When paste is dry, brush it out with swift, strong strokes. Grease and mud comes with it.

Fold household linens over the clothesline with hems together. Prevents their tearing in the wind.

To avoid cutting the material when removing buttons, slide a comb under the button and cut the thread with a razor blade.

Have a place in the kitchen where you can sit down to do your work—and use it.

Equal parts of linseed oil and vinegar will remove ink stains from wool.

A pretty decorative effect may be achieved by slipping pressed leaves under the cellophane cover of the lamp shade.



### EXTRA GOOD BREAD!

USE FLEISCHMANN'S ACTIVE FRESH YEAST

THERE'S NO LOST ACTION WITH FRESH YEAST! And Fleischmann's fresh Yeast goes right to work because it's actively fresh. No waiting—no extra steps—Fleischmann's fresh Yeast helps give full delicious bread flavor, tender smooth texture—perfect freshness.

IF YOU BAKE AT HOME, always ask for Fleischmann's active fresh Yeast with the familiar yellow label. Dependable—America's favorite for over 70 years.

Always fresh—at your grocer's



By EDWARD EM  
WNU Features

THE Oregon country, the most northwest of all, the present station, was the unwelcome but forgotten land of a century ago.

Back East they felt Rocky mountains were western boundary of States and refused to v for the development of far away. There had been with the British; why third? Let the British United States had all needed.

But those thousands who had urged their Oregon trail and crew mountains thought differed found a good in beauty and vitality, mountains and forests to meet the Pacific ocean. Fish wanted the country trade with the Indians. wanted it for their farms, their ranches, cities. And they wanted part of the United States.

They had traveled weary miles, fighting the way, burying loved marked graves. And cleared their land, planted crops, and found an area with resources and varied that even the wilderness of the prospect how the East and D. C., must be told to believe.

Washington finally heard the cry of "Fifty-four for Oregon." The settlers' rifles and waited. If wanted war, they were war was averted by 1846, in which joint A British occupancy was compromise boundary parallel was established Oregon country became the United States.

The Columbia river, mained a natural dividing through Oregon to settlers "north of the ed a territory of their



## KID O'Sullivan Says

"Get O'Sullivan SOLES as well as Heels next time you have your shoes repaired."

THEY PUT SPRING INTO YOUR STEP!



AMERICA'S No. 1 HEEL . . . and sole

LOW PRICE OTTAWA Buzz Master

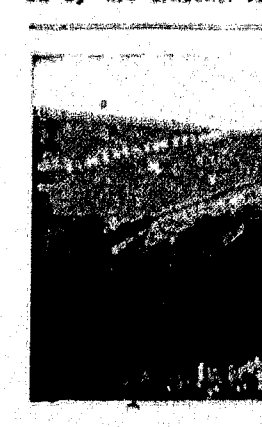
CLEAR LAND FAST. Powerful brush motor with a friction clutch for easy control. Clear brush, wire, wire blade vertical and new 1/2 inch length. Can be multiple for clearing trees. Clutch pedal for full work. Fully guaranteed.

OTTAWA MFG. CO., 445-B Birch Ave., OTTAWA, KAN.

GRAND COULEE. . . Power from this dam for construction of World War II.

as 1845 they had carried into two enormous colonies and Clark. More settling over and settlement was evident. A Cowitz Prairie for progress. They were met again in 1852 at sent another petition to Joseph Lane, Oregon delegate, offered his aid a bill to organize territory of Columbia, for its name. The bill was not before it was change the name to W. ritory. On March 2, 1 days before he left House, Pres. Millard signed it.

Washington territory from the continental Pacific ocean, including the northern part, or Idaho. But the settlers satisfied. Antagonism for and continued for years. In 1863 they were and Pres. Grover Cleveland the bill—a month before White House. At a Olympia on July 4, the titution was drawn on election on October 1 ed by the citizens. A





Duplicate



# Washington

## The EVER GREEN STATE

By EDWARD EMERINE  
WNU Features.

THE Oregon country, including the most northwesterly portion of all, the present state of Washington, was the unwanted and all-but-forgotten land of a little more than a century ago.

Back East they felt that the Rocky mountains were the natural western boundary of the United States and refused to vote one cent for the development of a region so far away. There had been two wars with the British; why chance a third? Let the British have it. The United States had all the land it needed.

But those thousands of pioneers who had urged their oxen along the Oregon trail and crawled over the mountains thought differently. They had found a good land, rich in beauty and vitality, where the mountains and forests came down to meet the Pacific ocean. The British wanted the country merely for trade with the Indians. The pioneers wanted it for their homes, their farms, their ranches, their dream cities. And they wanted it to be a part of the United States.

They had traveled hundreds of weary miles, fighting Indians along the way, burying loved ones in unmarked graves. And now they had cleared their land, built houses, planted crops, and knew they had found an area with resources so vast and varied that even they were bewildered by the prospects. Some how the East and Washington, D. C., must be told about it, made to believe.

Washington finally heard, and the cry of "Fifty-four Forty or Fight" went up. The settlers cleaned their rifles and waited. If the British wanted war, they were ready. But war was averted by the treaty of 1846, in which joint American and British occupancy was ended. A compromise boundary of the 49th parallel was established, and the Oregon country became a part of the United States.

The Columbia river, however, remained a natural dividing line running through Oregon territory. The settlers "north of the river" wanted a territory of their own. As early



MON C. WALLGREN  
Governor of Washington  
Born in Des Moines, Iowa.  
Home town, Everett, Wash. Former state representative and United States senator.

the White House, Pres. Benjamin Harrison, issued a proclamation on November 11 that Washington was admitted as a state.

When the Indian wars ended, the eastern part of the territory was

Washington is rich in minerals — coal, gold, silver, lead, mercury and zinc. It has clays, granite, sandstone, marble, limestone and cement. Also found in the state are antimony, arsenic, tungsten and platinum.

Standing timber in Washington includes Douglas fir, yellow and white pine, spruce, larch, cedar and others. Normally, Washington leads all states in lumber output, shipping its products all over the world. It has wood pulp and paper mills as well as other industries built on wood products.

On Washington's coast are innumerable harbors on which Seattle, Tacoma, Everett, Olympia, Vancouver and other important cities are located. This great commercial area is the nearest American gateway to the ports of Asia and handles most of the shipping to and from Alaska as well as world trade through the Panama canal. During World War II the shipbuilding and airplane manufacturing industry reached gigantic proportions and is expected to continue.

Coupled with its almost-unlimited natural resources is Washington's mighty output of hydro-electric power for industry. The Grand Coulee dam is part of a reclamation project that will ultimately irrigate 1,200,000 acres of land and produce electrical power far in excess of present needs. The Bonneville dam and others also contribute to the generation of power.

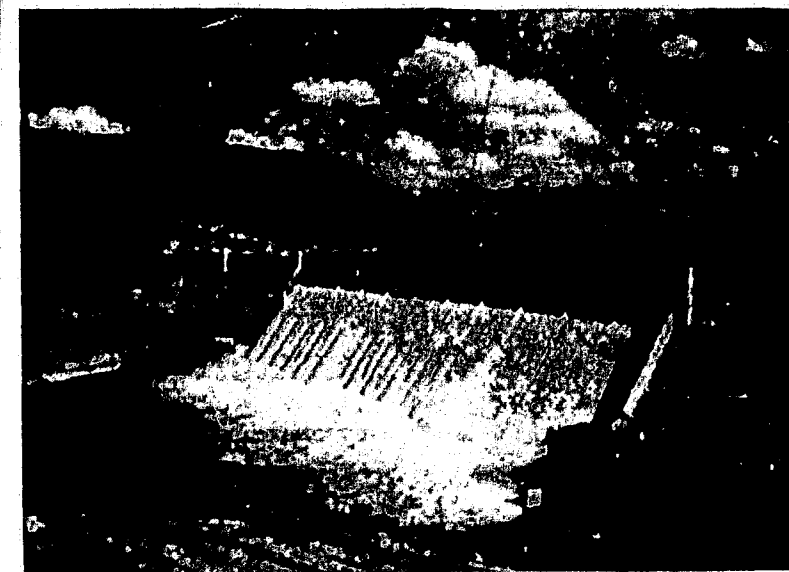
Washington, however, remains chiefly agricultural. It leads all states by far in the production of apples and is high in output of other fruits such as pears, peaches, cherries, grapes, apricots, plums and berries. Other crops are wheat, barley, oats, corn, alfalfa and clover hay, sugar beets, peas and hops. Huge herds of cattle and sheep graze throughout the state, and horses, hogs, chickens and turkeys are grown profitably on most farms and ranches.

In the eastern part of the state, Washington is semi-arid, with irrigation used extensively. Its grain and cattle industries thrive there. West of the Cascades the rainfall is extremely heavy, ranging as high as 80 inches annually, with a resultant profusion of vegetation.

The people of Washington have a rich heritage of thrift and courage and they retain the pioneer spirit that led them through the perils of settlement. They have the vision, too, for greater strides tomorrow.



CASCADES . . . Of the Rose-wallops river, Olympic national park.



GRAND COULEE . . . Largest concrete structure that man ever made. Power from this dam accounted for the major portion of aluminum for construction of our airplanes for the Army Air Forces during World War II.

as 1845 they had carved the area into two enormous counties, Lewis and Clark. More settlers were crossing over and settlement for a division was evident. A group met at Cowitz Prairie to memorialize congress. They were not heard. They met again in 1852 at Monticello and sent another petition to Washington. Joseph Lane, Oregon territorial delegate, offered his aid and introduced a bill to organize the territory of Columbia, for that was to be its name. The bill was passed, but not before it was amended to change the name to Washington territory. On March 2, 1853, just two days before he left the White House, Pres. Millard Fillmore signed it.

Washington territory extended from the continental divide to the Pacific ocean, including what is now the northern part, or panhandle, of Idaho. But the settlers were not yet satisfied. Application for statehood began and continued for nearly 15 years. In 1889 they were successful. Grover Cleveland signed the bill—a month before he left the White House. At a convention in Olympia on July 4, that year, a constitution was drawn up, and at an election on October 1 it was adopted by the citizens. A new man in



Rolling Wheat Fields of Eastern Washington.

### The System

By DEE CAMPBELL  
McClure Syndicate—WNU Features

TRYING hard to swallow his fear, Rolly looked Soapy Mike in the eye—almost. "You—you mean I have to pay you five dollars just so that I can sell ice cream bars on this street?"

Soapy Mike crossed his arms on his chest the way he'd seen it done in the movies, and did his best to look the way the toughest kid in the block ought to look. "That's exactly right! My gang decided we need a system if we're going to make any money selling Igloo bars. They wanted me to figure one out and I have. You got a nice wagon there."

Rolly nodded. "Yes . . ." He wiped a bit of dust from the top of the neat white pushcart with the big chocolate-painted Igloo bar dripping deliciously down the side. "But it'll take a long time to sell enough to get back the five dollars."

"That's just the point," Soapy pointed out. "When you pay the five we'll give you a spot all your own. None of the other fellows can go into your district."

"Well . . . all right," Rolly took out some crumpled bills and a handful of coins. "I'll only have fifteen cents left," he said slowly.

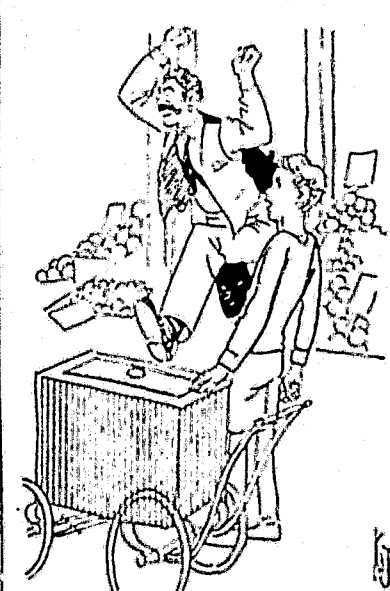
Soapy took the money with a grin and winked at the others. "Now you get the corner in front of Issa's fruit stand all for yourself," he said.

"Issa's?" Rolly breathed. "Gosh, that's a busy corner!"

"Sure," Mike nodded happily. "Now you see what a system does!"

The gang watched Rolly push his cart swiftly down the street.

There was a sly grin on Soapy Mike's face. "O.K., fellows, we did



Issa came running out to the sidewalk.

it again. I don't think Issa'll let him stand outside his store ringing that bell and selling ice cream. But just to make sure he won't let him stay, we're all going to help ourselves to Issa's fruit baskets on the run. Issa won't let him stay after that."

Everything worked out as planned. Rolly had just taken his place before the Italian's little fruit store and was waiting for a customer when Soapy and his gang swooped around the corner. They helped themselves and scurried off.

Hidden, they watched the unhappy Issa. Saw him turn and approach Rolly, wringing his hands and gesticulating excitedly. But a nothing was wrong. Rolly wasn't hurriedly pushing his cart away as he should have been. Instead, he was talking quietly to the little Italian. Soon he left the cart and went into the store with Issa. When he came out a few minutes later he calmly took his place beside his wagon again and was soon selling Igloos to the passersby.

Soapy Mike shook his head. "I just don't get it," he said, mystified. Finally he decided to counter back along the street. "Something's going on," he said anxiously. "I'll find out what!"

Rolly was busily selling Igloos to three little girls. He packed the racks and leaned up at Soapy with a big grin. "It's a swell corner," he said happily.

Soapy nodded without enthusiasm. He creased his face in the oddest way, all at once. "Did you did Issa say it would be O.K. for you to stay here?" he asked.

"Yes, thanks to you and the gang," Rolly said. "And what's more, he's going to pay me the five dollars I gave you."

"But the fellow was taking the fruit," Soapy burst out. "He knew you were one of us. Why didn't he run you off?"

"Oh," Rolly said quietly. "He was going to before I explained things to him. But now he wants me to stay."

"Well, I don't get it," Soapy exploded in disgust.

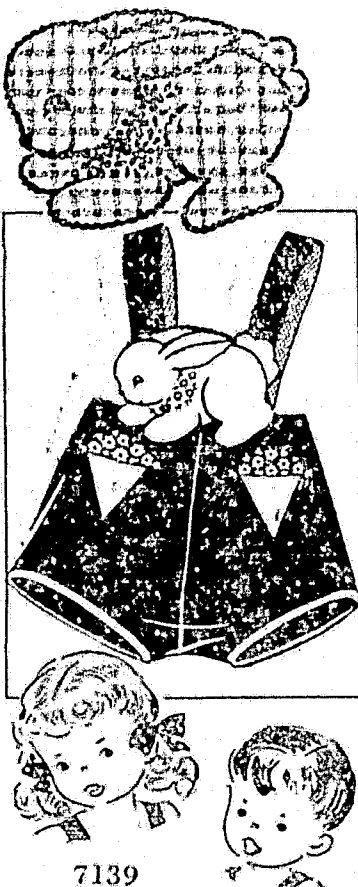
"It's really simple," Rolly said. "Issa said your gang had been taking his fruit for a long time, so naturally he didn't want me to stay at first. But I told him how you kept your word about things. Then I explained about your system, and that did it!"

"System?" Mike repeated blankly. "Our system?"

"Of course! Issa will let me stay because, according to the system, none of your gang can come on this corner while I'm here. That way they won't be stealing Issa's fruit any more!"

### NEEDLECRAFT PATTERNS

## Gay Summer Suit with Bunny Bib



7139

THREE-QUARTERS of a yard plus a remnant for bunny bib and pockets make this small fry simple. Sturdy and sewing simple.



He's Right  
"Your lawyers are pleading a defense of insanity for you in this case. But you're not really insane, are you?"  
"I'll be hanged if I'm not."

That One  
"So you're the new girl?" said the smart aleck to the boarding house waitress. "If that shall we call you?"  
"Pearl, sir."  
"The pearl of great price, eh?"  
"No, sir—the Pearl cut before the mine."

Out of Her Way  
Three men were repairing telephone wires. As Betty drove along in her car she saw all three men climbing poles.  
She said: "Look at those nuts! You'd think I had never driven a car before."

The bride set out to bake an angel food cake. When it fell, it became devil's food cake.

For the Duration  
"I'm afraid John doesn't intend to propose very soon," wailed the anxious maiden. "He gave me a perfectly huge box of stationery yesterday."

"Is that bad?"  
"Terrible! It has my present initials on it."

Dark Secret  
"Why did they separate?"  
"Nobody knows."  
"Oh, how terrible!"

The Long and Short  
"What was she complaining about?" asked the grocer.  
"The long wait," said the clerk.  
"You can't please a man properly. Yesterday she complained about the short weight."

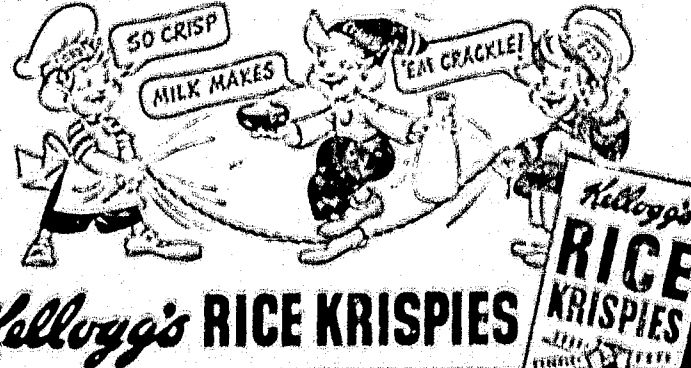
Wind vs. Rain  
Farmer: The governor made a right good speech in favor of us farmers, didn't he?  
Second Farmer: Yep, guess he did. But on him's rain would a done us a heap more good.

Incidental  
"Why did you steal those books from the hotel?" asked a police officer.  
"I didn't mean to steal them," apologized the prisoner, but I had to have something to wrap the underwear in!"

If folks practiced all they preached they would have to put in an awful lot of overtime.

One Way or the Other  
"Ah, Professor Smith, I hear your wife has proved to you with today's Girl of the Day."  
"Well, I believe she has a haw and the other is a cat, but it may be the other way round."

### SNAP! CRACKLE! AND POP! SAY...



Hellogg's RICE KRISPIES

P.S. You can also get this cereal in Hellogg's VARIETY—4 different cereals, 10 generous packages, in one handy carton!

Summer's crown! Pattern 7139 has transfer pattern of one half pattern for sizes 1, 2, 3, 4 (all in one pattern). Due to an unusually large demand and current conditions, slightly more time is required in filling orders for a few of the most popular pattern numbers. Send your order to:

Swing Circle Needlecraft Dept.,  
82 Eighth Ave., New York  
Enclose 20 cents for Pattern.  
No. \_\_\_\_\_  
Name \_\_\_\_\_  
Address \_\_\_\_\_

### Sure Thing, Let's Make It Thirteen!

The ex-lieutenant was seeking a financial position. "What experience have you had?" inquired the banker to whom he applied. "None," said the ex-lieut. "I just got out of college when the war started."  
"I see. Well, what kind of a position do you think you can handle?"  
"Oh, something in the executive line. Say a vice presidency."  
The banker looked thoughtful. "But we have 12 vice presidents already!"  
The ex-lieut waved a hand nonchalantly. "Oh, that's all right," he exclaimed. "I'm not superstitious."

**SAVE TIME**  
To be sure!  
Figure with  
**The Lightning** PORTABLE  
ADDING MACHINE  
ONLY \$12.95  
ADDS  
AS EASILY AS DIALING  
A TELEPHONE—substantially tool  
The Lightning adds a column of figures with great accuracy. You can be sure an expert will not find a mistake. The Lightning is a portable machine.  
GUARANTEE: ONE YEAR. Complete risk money back. If you are not satisfied, return it for a full refund. No questions asked. No money back. Money back is 10 days after purchase.  
Pay 1 cent for a few weeks!  
**SALESMEN WANTED**  
THE LIGHTNING ADDING MACHINE CO.  
101 S. BROAD ST., LOS ANGELES 12, CALIFORNIA

Remember  
**MONDAY-NIGHT**  
**FIGHT NIGHT**  
**LISTEN TO**  
**"THE FIGHT**  
**OF THE WEEK"**  
with  
**SAM TAUB**  
and  
**JOE CUMMISKEY**  
at the ringside  
**MONDAYS—10 P.M.**  
Sponsored by  
**ADAM HATS**  
Look to Adam Hats for the  
BEST IN SPORTS

\*\*\*\*\*  
A Safe, Sound Investment—  
Buy U. S. Savings Bonds!  
\*\*\*\*\*

Parts  
Matron



8945

34-48

izing Frock

especially for the  
his scalloped day-  
mer has slenderiz-  
careful attention to  
try a soft all over  
and accent with un-  
buttons. You'll be  
ill your friends.

5 is designed for sizes  
44, 46 and 48. Size 36,  
40 and 42 or 44 or 46.  
usually large demand and  
slightly more time is  
required for a few of the  
orders for a few of the  
tern numbers.

E PATTERN DEPT.  
New York, N. Y.  
in cents for each  
Size \_\_\_\_\_

**Lillian Says**

SOLES as well as

me you have your

d.

PUT SPRING

INTO YOUR

STEP!

ERICA'S

HEEL

and sole

AWA Buzz Master

LAND EAST. Powerful

motor with a friction

for safety. Cuts timber,

sh, brush, etc. Made vertical

and saw 12 1/2" length. Can be

adjusted to follow ground.

Light duty for full

work. Fully guaranteed.

4-8 Bush Ave., OTTAWA, KAN.

OD BREAD!

NN'S

TIVE

H YEAST

SH YEAST!

ght to work

extra steps—

delicious bread

ness.

FLEISCHMANN'S

YEAST

Available only through

retailers. Do not buy

directly from the

manufacturer.



